HOSTILE: APOCALYPSE

By

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FADE IN ACT 1

EXT. MOJAVE DESERT -- DAY

Middle of the day, the world is dead and void of movement. Typical, since we`re in the Mojave. Not strange at all.

A lonely gust of wind causes a tumbleweed to slowly blow across the sand-sprinkled road. Clouds moving high above in the sky, a typical/normal day in the desert.

Then a sound. What is that? Music. It is playing from a distance growing closer with each passing second. The song is strangely familiar. HIGHWAY TO HELL BY AC/DC.

Out of the sands of the Mojave hurtles a Pontiac Firebird with streams of flame decal running up its windows. Vinyl`s running down its side painted like fire.

It`s speeding, neither to a place or from one. It seems in a hurry yet nothing is following, nor is it heading anywhere in particular.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Inside is a mess. Pepsi cans strewn alongside beer cans, crisp packets thrown all over the backseat and a single carrier, or training bag, sat upon the seat filled to the brim with guns and ammunition.

From shotguns to assault rifles and 9mm automatics to a single bazooka. It`s a bag of guns suited for a one-man army and only one man is present.

ALEX CARNAE (38, Caucasian American) wearing a black jacket, a white t-shirt and blue jeans with brown boots on. Handsome, spiky hair and sunglasses over his eyes to block the sun.

He doesn`t seem like a terrorist, or a freedom fighter, or a one-man army. Just a normal guy, a normal American.

FADE TO:

EXT. MILITARY OUTPOST 2217 -- DAY

The empty facility, fenced off. Formerly known as Area 51. Laying vacant in the middle of the desert, the towers on the perimeter have fallen down and skeletons are strewn across the sands almost buried.

A radio is static. But the faint cries for help can be heard. Panicking, soldiers fleeing and screaming.

Alex gets out of the car. He takes a shotgun from the backseat and loads 2 shells into it. It`s a combat grade shotgun, not a double-barrelled.

TRANSMISSION (O.S.)
This is outpost 2217 broadcasting
On the emergency frequency. We
Request immediate evac, repeat
Requesting immediate extraction
From zone 711.

Alex walks across the golden sands towards the radio transmitter which is laying in the sand transmitting a cry for help. He turns it off and looks around at the chaos.

The place, formerly area 51, now looks like some sort of refugee camp. But there`s no one here. Just the bones of the long since dead.

INT. SHACK -- CONTINUOUS

Alex opens the door to a makeshift shack. He enters, gun pointed. The sheet is flapping against the wood as the wind begins to pick up.

He rifles through the small footlocker, but finds nothing but a radio and the batteries are dead. He then looks through the box of food, but everything`s either off or mouldy.

INT. TENT -- CONTINUOUS

He enters the tent. Immediately noticing a small pink teddy bear sitting on a bed of the bones of a small child. Bones of two people, most likely the husband and wife, parents of the child.

He seems to have seen pain before. His eyes tell the story, he has seen misery and death, but not even he could prepare himself for this.

INT. TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Door opens, creaking and screeching. The body, and clothes which are now rags on the skeleton of the driver fall out. Alex cautiously, and respectfully sifts through the truck, trying not to disturb anything.

Ignoring the cigarettes, but going for the alcohol, Jack Daniels. He opens it, smells it, it`s quite strong and he knows it. But he drinks it, then spits it out.

EXT. MILITARY OUTPOST 2217 -- CONTINUOUS

He returns to the Pontiac, but as he does he notices something. He walks towards the fence, and the chain-link has been ripped through, not off, but through. There`s a hole there, a hole at least 9 foot tall.

He checks the hole, then something alerts him. He can hear something getting closer and closer. Something that sounds like the thunder of a plane`s engine. But much, much louder.

He runs towards the Firebird, grabs what appears to be a cooling blanket of sorts and wraps it around himself. He then grabs another and throws it over the hood of the car, then muffles the exhaust and lies flat on the ground.

Then, as if a plane is getting closer the sound of four powerful engines gets closer until silence falls. Nothing is seen, but something is there. The noise picks up again, and then zooms away.

Alex gets up, looking towards Las Vegas, Nevada in the distance. But something is wrong with the picture. Nothing is welcoming him, it`s telling him to stay away. Smoke rising, from within the city itself.

FADE TO:

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- NIGHT

Alex is asleep. Feet up on the steering wheel and the driver`s seat leant back. Hat over his face and a small brown sheet over his body with a couch-cushion as a pillow.

FLASH:

INT. SHOPPING MALL -- TIMELESS

Alex escaping the blast radius of a large nuclear-sized explosion in NYC. A girl reaching out, a 10 year old. Engulfed in flame along with the woman.

FLASH ENDS.

Alex jerks, he turns his head but remains asleep as if he`s having a nightmare.

FLASH:

EXT. REMAINS OF THE SHOPPING MALL -- TIMELESS

Alex is bleeding, battered and bruised. The fires of NYC are as clear as day but the sky is black. Not for the night, but the ash that has risen has covered it.

Alex drops to his knees at the sight of the young girl and the woman, now nothing but a small pair of bones, and a larger pair of bones. But he knows it`s them. He knows because the remains of a small backpack are present.

The backpack, the young girl was wearing when the blast hit. Alex YELLS IN ANGER. Unable to bring himself to understand what has happened.

FLASH ENDS.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- PRESENT

Alex wakes up and immediately starts his engine. He doesn`t even wait around to wake up properly first, he just floors it and heads down the abandoned stretch of road towards the smoky Las Vegas, Nevada.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAESAR`S PALACE RUINS -- NIGHT

A woman is crouched behind an abandoned, burnt out SUV. She looks quite young, roughly 25 years old, her hair is a mess and her clothes are rough and torn. Let`s call her Amy.

She cautiously runs out onto the street and quickly ducks behind another vehicle, a large burnt out delivery truck UPS postal service. She sneaks in the back.

INT. UPS TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

She notices a few undelivered burnt-edged packages and some letters. She sees a 9mm pistol on what appears to be a Las Vegas cop`s dead skeleton. She takes it, and the truncheon and gets out of the truck.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- CONTINUOUS

She runs through the damp alleyway, towards a large industrial sized waste bin. Voices suddenly sound.

BANDIT (O.S.)
We`ve looked all over this
City and found nothing.

She quickly ducks behind the bin as two men appear.

The two men are arguing, one is tubby and bald and the other is of African-American descent with cornrows. Both of them are dressed in military uniform. Are they really soldiers?

BANDIT (cont`d)
Corporal Hayes you disappoint
Me.

CORPORAL HAYES is the African-American, roughly 30 years old.

CORPORAL HAYES
How the fuck was I supposed to
Know this place would be like
Everywhere else?

BANDIT
You are in charge of --

Amy knocks something over. She cringes as the two men point their guns at the bin.

BANDIT (cont`d)
You hear that?

CORPORAL HAYES
I heard -- come on out mother
Fucker. We know you`re there!
This is our turf!

They approach the bin. But when they turn to view Amy she`s not there anymore. The two look around.

BANDIT
It was probably just a rat
Or something.

Hayes gestures with his gun towards the bin. He`s not stupid, he knows where she went. Bandit opens the lid, Amy appears with a shard of glass in her hand, she jams it into the bandit`s neck, causing blood to spurt out.

CORPORAL HAYES
Motherfucker!

He grabs her by the hair and pulls her from the bin. She screams and struggles, and falls to the ground HARD as he drags her over to the wall and pins her to it.

He licks his lips as bandit pulls the glass from his neck.

Bandit holds his hand over his neck, he`s losing a lot of blood. Why would she do that?

BANDIT
What have we here then?

CORPORAL HAYES
You okay sir?

BANDIT
Just keep the bitch there.

Amy kicks Hayes in the balls, then takes out her 9mm pistol and shoots Hayes right through the left eyeball. Bandit turns to her, she pistol whips him and he falls to the ground.

Amy stands over him. BLAM! Shoots him right between the eyes with no remorse or mercy.

Amy takes the Bandit`s knife from the holster and drops the gun, then runs off, leaving the two dead bodies in the middle of the damp alleyway. What could cause her to do such a thing?

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION -- DAY

The firebird is parked at the gas pumps. But Alex is nowhere to be seen. A falcon flies overhead and lands atop of the gas station roof, squawking.

INT. GAS STATION -- CONTINUOUS

Alex is sifting through the aisles, looking for food. He grabs a few packets of potato chips, and walks to the fridge which is off and takes a 24 pack of cola and a 12 pack of beer.

He walks to the counter. Puts the groceries down and leaps over the bar. He grabs a few packets of first aid. Then others, from painkillers to razor blades and he checks under the counter and finds a shotgun.

He takes the shells, leaving the gun behind and he opens the register and rather than taking the notes he takes the coins, placing them into a clear plastic bag and pocketing them.

He walks out of the gas station.

EXT. GAS STATION -- CONTINUOUS

Falcon squawks and flies away. Alex looks up at the blistering burning sun as the Falcon flies east. He then walks back to his car.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

He puts the groceries in the backseat, the razor blades, first aid and painkillers in the glove box and then opens up a road map of the United States.

He`s in Nevada, but he`s marked other states. From NYC, Washington, Columbus, Illinois, Michigan and Connecticut. He seems to be looking for a place to go.

He crosses off the gas station with a red tipped pen and then looks at Las Vegas. He puts a single "/" over it, as if he`s waiting to "X" it off the map.

He opens a cola, it`s flat so there`s no hissing sound. He takes a few sips and checks his watch 10:31am, September 19th 2022.

Alex puts the can in the holder and opens a bag of potato chips, he eats a couple.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAS VEGAS BORDER -- LATER

Firebird is driving along, across the highway which is filled with burnt out vehicles from bikes to semi`s and hatchbacks to sports cars. Firebird stops, door opens and Alex steps out.

There`s a block, a car is parked right across where he needs to go. He walks to the car and reaches in through the passenger side window. He puts it in gear and the car becomes loose.

He walks to the back and begins pushing. But the tires have been burnt away and the screeching of the wheels is all that can be heard. He stops, looks around cautiously and then pushes the car again.

The car starts to roll, he continues pushing and it rolls off the road, down the bank and into a semi-truck with an awful loud CRASH!

Alex knows something`s wrong, he can sense it.

The hovering sound again, four engines. He runs back to the car and goes for the trunk, but the thing is jammed. He can`t get it open and the sound is getting closer.

Alex looks around for anyway out, but can`t see one. Instead, he quickly drops to his gut and rolls underneath a large SUV. He calms down his heartbeat as -- ALIEN SHIP! It`s rounded, with two guns on the front and four blue-lit engines firing underneath.

It`s massive, at least the size of a house. It seems to be scanning the area. It scans the Firebird, but turns its attention towards the SUV.

ALARMING SOUND. Alex closes his eyes and prays. Then, from a jet of white light steps a figure of monstrous size. Standing 9 foot tall, with a tail and a pair of sharp claws. An elongated head, black and spiky with a single wide eye.

It looks partially synthetic, its eye is glowing blue. Its body seems to be made from some sort of slimy texture, likely rubber.

It looks around, walks towards the SUV and flips it over with a single push. Alex is gone, no longer beneath it. It scans the area.

ALIEN P.O.V.

Everything is heat-based. It can detect life, movement, the slightest flinch. But it detects nothing and therefore nothing is there in its eye.

ALIEN P.O.V. END.

The alien is engulfed in a white light and vanishes, the ship takes off and in the space of 2 seconds it is gone.

Alex appears, he was hiding inside of a truck. He watches on, barely able to see the ship over Las Vegas. Maybe it was a bad idea coming here.

FADE IN:

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Alex is driving again, down the highway towards Vegas. He`s near the “WELCOME TO LAS VEGAS” sign, which has fallen apart and rusted over the years.

EXT. LAS VEGAS NEVADA -- CONTINUOUS

The Firebird drives into town, a town completely destroyed and laid to waste. Skeletons lining the sidewalks of the once crowded strip. Casino`s crumbled into piles of rock and LED lights. Neon lights strewn across the road and vehicles burnt out.

Carnage, the best word to describe it.

FADE TO:

EXT. LAS VEGAS SUBURBS -- DAY

The Firebird is out of gas and parked in an alleyway near the suburb area of Las Vegas. Alex is walking down the street with his bag of guns in his hand and sunglasses covering his eyes. A backpack on his back, filled with supplies.

He walks up the path towards the house door and checks underneath the mat for a key, there isn`t one. He checks above the doorframe, still no key.

He takes a small rock from the ground and wraps a cloth around it. He smashes the front window panel and reaches in, grabbing for the window handle. He opens the window and climbs through into--

INT. LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

He looks around. A typical American lounge. Couch, two chairs, a widescreen LED HDTV and an Xbox 360 s sitting near the far wall. He checks the remotes, but there`s no power.

He walks through into--

INT. DINING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Plates have been prepared for dinner, but dinner never came. Rotten meat sitting on a silver tray in the centre of the table, maggots crawling over the fluffy blue-skinned chicken and a bottle of Pepsi, unopened, sitting there too.

He takes the Pepsi, and one of the cans of tinned food, a fruit cocktail. He walks out into--

INT. KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Alex opens the fridge.

There`s a lot in there, but most of it is off. He takes a carton of 12 eggs, 8 have been used and only 4 remain. He checks the USE BY date and it says: USE BY: SEPTEMBER 8TH 2013.

He places the eggs in the fridge, rifles through it and finds a bottle of beer. He opens it and starts drinking, turning out of the kitchen into--

INT. LOWER HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Pictures, all framed, of the family that once lived here. Eight pictures, from trips to Hollywood and Moscow, the Swiss Alps and London. A man, a woman and their son. The picture of a dog, a Husky, playing with a ball.

INT. BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

He opens the door into the bedroom, a child`s bedroom with children`s stuff. A box of toys, a table with a drawing pad and colouring pens. He closes the door, there`s nothing to see in this place.

INT. UPPER HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Alex walks across the landing and approaches another door. He tries opening it, but its sealed. Locked tight, and he doesn`t have the key.

He bashes into it and knocks the door down.

INT. MAIN BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

He enters and immediately puts his arm over his mouth and nose. On the bed are the family, the man, woman and child. Their skeletons still rotting meat from the bone, it stinks and looks horrific.

The man has a gun lodged in his hand, his finger on the trigger and a note on the bedside table. The three have bullet holes in their heads, the child between the eyes, the woman through the forehead and the man through the mouth and out the back of the throat.

Flies buzzing all around, Alex walks over to the bedside table and grabs the note, quickly turning away and closing the door as he leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE -- NIGHT

The note is out on the table. Alex is asleep on the couch.

The note reads:

If anyone finds this, we could not do it. The world is dying and the government is dead. They came too fast for us to prepare, oh god, Kevin, he`s too young. Please, if you have found this do not think bad of me or my wife. We did what we needed to do, we didn`t want him to know pain. We had no choice.

A bottle of beer is open on the table and Alex is turning his head again, as if he`s having a nightmare. He is, the one of the family that lived here.

FLASH:

INT. LOUNGE -- PAST

The man and woman clutch onto their child, as the sounds of explosions rattle their house. The TV goes off, they run.

INT. MAIN BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

The man locks the door behind him, the woman draws the curtains as the child, Kevin, screams. They get onto the bed and lay there, Kevin falls asleep in his mother`s arms.

Mother looks at father, she nods with tears in her eyes. Father takes out the revolver from the bedside table, holds it to his son`s head and BLAM. Off-camera he dies, BLAM! Off camera she dies. BLAM! Off-camera, the father dies.

FLASH ENDS.

INT. LOUNGE -- PRESENT

Alex jolts awake, as he does a growling noise sounds and he sees something move. What is it? It doesn`t look human. Its eerie shadow grows until it reveals white-blue eyes, it is the dog that once lived here. Mangy, its fur twisted and singed, its eyes and mouth hungry.

Alex backs away, the dog approaches with its teeth bearing. It closes on him and leaps, it knocks Alex over the couch, Alex takes the dog with him and--

OFF SCREEN: Crack... Thud...

Alex stands up and looks down, he`s snapped the dogs neck and killed it. He sighs and shakes his head.

Alex looks around the lounge, this is not his house and he knows that now.

FADE TO:

EXT. LAS VEGAS PRISONER CAMP -- DAY

The aliens are in Vegas, in what appears to be a labour camp. American civilians are being “processed” into a machine of some sort.

Amy sneaks up to the perimeter. These aliens come in all shapes and sized. A squid-like alien, armoured and floating is patrolling the perimeter. Amy makes sure to stay out of view.

The barb-tailed aliens with their elongated spiked heads are processing humans. The machine seems to liquefy them, turn them into a thick gooey paste. It`s a death camp.

A woman falls and the aliens look down at her. They need no weapons, for their hands are their weapons. An alien picks the woman up by the throat and raises her high.

WORRIED MAN
Please -- let her go!

Another alien grabs the man and hoists him into the air. Then the aliens speak, but it sounds like a clicking noise.

One alien speaks 6 clicking sounds. The other replies with four clicking sounds.

They tear the two apart. The aliens rip the humans apart limb from limb as Amy watches on. Then, the aliens launch the torsos and limbs into a small cage, where strange grubby little eight-legged slimy-puffed aliens start chomping on the meat.

Amy is sickened, she ducks behind a wooden pallet and holds her hand over her mouth. Then she runs away, as fast as she can, towards the city.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVE -- CONTINUOUS

Alex is siphoning the gas from a Hummer into a small gas can. He fills it as much as he can, and then walks away.

Alex is walking down the street when--

STATIC SOUNDS. From a radio transmitter of some kind. He runs down the street, following the sound and comes to a military barricade. Tanks and trucks turned over, but the radio on a dead-soldier is showing signs of life.

He takes the radio from the solder`s broken belt and presses the button.

ALEX CARNAE
This is Alex Carnae, receiving Your transmission. Over.

RADIO CALLER (O.S.)
Alex? We need help, where are You?

ALEX CARNAE
Give me your location. Over.

RADIO CALLER (O.S.)
We`re at outpost 2219.

Alex looks around, they`re not too far from him.

ALEX CARNAE
What`s your status? How many of You are alive? Any hurt, injured. Over.

RADIO CALLER (O.S.)
17 survivors. We were 84.

ALEX CARNAE
I have first aid, any injured?

RADIO CALLER (O.S.)
We have wounded, please, if You are close you have to help Us.

ALEX CARNAE
Alright, sit tight. I`m coming.

Alex clips the radio to his belt and races off down the street.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- CONTINUOUS

He fills up the Firebird, then gets inside and starts the engine. It takes a few goes but at least it starts and the car hurtles out of the alleyway onto--

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Firebird hurtles towards the train tracks, crossing them and closing in on the location.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Radio starts with the static again.

RADIO CALLER (O.S.)
Oh god.

ALEX CARNAE
What`s happening?

RADIO CALLER (O.S.)
(Genuine panic)
They`ve found us! Help!
(Cries of pain)
AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!

ALEX CARNAE
Hold on! I`m nearly --

Static again. Alex realises and he crashes his hand onto the steering wheel in anger.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
FUCK!

He looks through the windshield. A woman, AMY. Is standing in the middle of the road.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
SHIT!

Alex turns the wheel left.

EXT. ROAD -- CONTINUOUS

Amy gasps as the Firebird skids left past her and does a 180 in the sand before coming to a dusty halt.

She runs over. The door opens and Alex steps out angrily.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Jesus Christ lady!

Amy takes out the knife. He notices and takes out his 9mm pistol. The two are looking at one another from 20 feet apart.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Put the knife down.

AMY
Lower the gun.

ALEX CARNAE
Alright, let`s try something
Else. What`s your name?

She doesn`t answer.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Not much of a talker, okay.
I`ll go first. I`m Alex.

AMY
Amy Fisher.

Alex nods, the two are getting somewhere.

ALEX CARNAE
Alright, Amy. I`m putting my
Gun away, can I trust you not
To lunge at me?

AMY-AMY FISHER
Can I trust you not to shoot
Me?

ALEX CARNAE
Let`s just take this slow.

Alex holsters his gun. She sheathes her knife in her boot.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Were you at outpost 2219?

AMY FISHER
I escaped.

ALEX CARNAE
Escaped? Escaped what?

AMY FISHER
They were processing people.
Putting them in a machine, they
-- they`re all dead.

Alex looks towards Vegas. From the state of her he knows she came from there.

ALEX CARNAE
It`s okay. You`re safe now.

AMY FISHER
They`re everywhere. You can`t
Outrun them. Nowhere is safe.

Alex walks towards her. She backs away and he holds his hands up as if to say “trust me” and she stands still as he approaches.

ALEX CARNAE
Amy -- it`s alright.

She starts crying. He hugs her and she grips onto him tightly.

AMY FISHER
(Emotional wreck)
They`re all dead. Everyone. My
Parents, my brother. My friends.
I saw them -- I saw them turned
Into slop. I couldn`t save them.

Alex doesn`t say a word. He just holds onto her. He knows how she feels, as if he`s seen it before.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
(Emotional wreck)
Please -- don`t make me go back
There. I never want to go back
There.

ALEX CARNAE
I won`t. I promise. Come on,
Let`s get out of here.

FADE TO:

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- NIGHT

The car drives away from Las Vegas, towards Los Angeles which is covered by a thick layer of fog. Winter is coming, a winter Alex thought he`d never see.

Amy is asleep in the backseat, which is now cleaned. All of the rubbish gone. She`s under Alex`s thick coat and she seems to be at peace, for the moment. Alex checks the rearview mirror to look at her and he smiles.

He can`t begin to imagine what she has seen.

He feels sympathy towards her, he turns his attention back to the windshield and continues driving.

EXT. HIGHWAY TO L.A. -- CONTINUOUS

The Firebird drives down the highway, the destroyed vehicles of the world before the invasion still present. Burnt out, luggage strewn across the highway and skeletons, charred, laying everywhere.

EXT. OLD MOTEL -- CONTINUOUS

Firebird enters a deserted motel parking lot.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Alex turns the engine off and puts the keys in his pocket. He checks the mirror again, Amy is still asleep. He gets out of the car.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- CONTINUOUS

Alex walks around to the back of the car, opening the trunk and taking out a collared jacket. He puts it on and zips it halfway up his torso before approaching the reception.

The glass windows no longer present, this place was half destroyed. Alex enters the reception--

INT. RECEPTION -- CONTINUOUS

Alex pushes through the door, dust falls from the top as he approaches the reception desk. He raises the bar and walks behind, approaching the keys that are hanging from the wooden board on the wall.

Alex takes the one numbered: 8. He then walks away, but--

OFF SCREEN: Something crashes into ground...

Alex takes out his pistol and aims at the door to the reception office. He turns the flashlight add-on on the pistol on and shines it upon the handle.

He reaches, presses the handle down and pushes through the door into--

INT. OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Alex looks around, the room is dusty, a blackout curtain on the window and empty cans strewn across the floor.

The place is a mess, but there`s a smell. A smell of damp, a smell of sweat. Someone has been living here, and that someone is nowhere to be seen.

Alex walks in, cautiously. Looking around. The couch has a quilt and pillow on it, dozens of empty bottles of soda lying around, potato chip packets, candy bar wrappers. A small pink backpack with a butterfly key-ring dangling from the zip.

He checks behind the couch, there`s no one there.

OFF SCREEN: Cough...

Alex turns his attention to the wardrobe. He approaches it, opens it and--

YOUNG GIRL (10) is sitting in the wardrobe, her hair is a mess, her skin dirty, her clothes ragged.

She screams as Alex points the gun at her. Alex takes the gun away and holsters it.

ALEX CARNAE
Hey, hey, it`s okay.

The girl says nothing.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
I`m not gonna hurt you.

She cowers, looking at him with fear in her eyes. He looks at her, he`s seen her somewhere before.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
What`s your name?
(Beat)
I`m Alex.

Alex holds out his hand, the girl is hesitant.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Trust me.

She reaches out, but as she does--

AMY FISHER (O.S.)
Alex?

Alex turns to her, he then turns back and the girl is gone. She`s not there, neither is her backpack.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
What are you doing?

Alex turns to her.

ALEX CARNAE
Nothing.

Alex walks to her, she looks at the wardrobe and then at him.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
What are you doing up?

AMY FISHER
I woke up and you were gone.

ALEX CARNAE
Sorry.

AMY FISHER
It`s okay. I just -- don`t like
Being alone.

ALEX CARNAE
Come on.

Alex leaves the office, but Amy looks at the wardrobe again, she seems to think he`s seen something. She turns and follows him.

FADE TO:

INT. ROOM 8 -- NIGHT

Alex sits on a chair by the window, as Amy sleeps on the bed. He`s looking out of the window, but has something in his hand. A picture, small enough to fit in his wallet. The picture is of his wife, and their daughter.

He looks at the picture, and a tear comes to his eye. The girl is the same as the one from the wardrobe. His daughter, he saw her.

FLASH:

INT. BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Alex and his wife are asleep when--

OFF SCREEN: Screaming...

Alex and his wife wake up, panic. Alex gets out of bed and runs to the door.

ALEX`S WIFE
Alex?

ALEX CARNAE
Stay there, Maria.

Alex grabs a baseball bat and heads into--

INT. HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Alex walks across the landing. Lightning strikes outside as thunder claps and the scream sounds again. He walks into--

INT. KATIE`S ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Katie is hiding under her bed as Alex enters. He turns on the light and drops the bat, not a burglary as he thought. He walks over to Katie, who slides back.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Hey, come out of there.

KATIE CARNAE
I`m scared daddy.

ALEX CARNAE
Scared? Of what?

KATIE CARNAE
The monsters.

Alex walks to the window. He knows what she is talking about. She watches him as he looks at the window and lightning strikes again, thunder claps. She squeals and Alex smiles.

KATIE CARNAE (cont`d)
Make them go away daddy!

ALEX CARNAE
Katie, it`s okay. They can`t
Hurt you.

KATIE CARNAE
But they might get in.

ALEX CARNAE
No. They can`t.

Alex walks over and kneels, looking at Katie beneath the bed, crying.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Do you know why?

Katie shakes her head.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Because I have surrounded the House in a big bubble that can Never be popped. Nothing bad can Ever come through it.

KATIE CARNAE
Really?

ALEX CARNAE
Really.

She approaches, crawling and then comes out from under the bed. Alex helps her onto her bed.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
And I`m here. As long as I am Here nothing will ever hurt you.

He tucks her in.

KATIE CARNAE
Do you promise.

ALEX CARNAE
I promise.

She smiles and he kisses her on the forehead. Maria is at the door, smiling.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Now, off to sleep. And tomorrow When you wake, you will be 10 And do you know what that means?

KATIE CARNAE
My birthday?

ALEX CARNAE
Yes, and we`ll go to the mall And I will buy you a big fluffy Elephant to keep you company at Night.

Katie smiles. Alex smiles at her.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. ROOM 8 -- PRESENT

Alex looks upon the picture, his eyes watery and his expression ghostly. He looks out of the window, thunder claps and lightning strikes, a night familiar yet not the same.

FADE TO:

INT. ROOM 8 -- DAY

Alex is asleep in the chair, but Amy is nowhere to be seen. He sits up, stretching as she walks out of the bathroom.

AMY FISHER
Morning.

ALEX CARNAE
Hi.

Alex stands up and looks out of the window, it`s all clear outside.

AMY FISHER
Sleep well?

ALEX CARNAE
Sort of.

Amy puts on her boots and looks at him, he puts the picture back in his wallet and puts his wallet in his pocket before turning to her.

AMY FISHER
So what`s the plan?

ALEX CARNAE
Head to Los Angeles, check for Survivors. Then head southwest.

AMY FISHER
What`s southwest?

ALEX CARNAE
No idea. That`s why we`re Heading there.

AMY FISHER
Why head there if you don`t
Know what`s there?

ALEX CARNAE
We need to find survivors
And I haven`t checked Arizona,
New Mexico or Texas. After
There we`ll head west towards
Florida.

AMY FISHER
Do you have enough fuel?

ALEX CARNAE
No. I have enough to get us to the
Airport in L.A. After that we`ll
Need to find another way.

AMY FISHER
Another way?

ALEX CARNAE
Let`s just see how everything
Goes before I say anything.

AMY FISHER
Why?

ALEX CARNAE
Because my luck isn`t good.

Alex grabs his jacket and leaves the room, she follows closely.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- CONTINUOUS

AMY FISHER
So, where are you from?

ALEX CARNAE
New York.

AMY FISHER
That`s on the other side of
The country.

ALEX CARNAE
Yep.

Amy smiles. She can`t believe how far he`s come.

AMY FISHER
How long have you been on the Road?

ALEX CARNAE
About 9 years.

AMY FISHER
Since it started?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah.

AMY FISHER
What was it like?

He stops as he reaches the car door, he looks down, he can`t face her but she wants an answer.

ALEX CARNAE
It was hell.

He gets into the car, she can see he doesn`t want to remember. She runs around and gets into the passenger seat.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

She says nothing as he turns on the engine, puts the car into gear and turns the wheel.

EXT. OLD MOTEL -- CONTINUOUS

Car does a 180 and drives from the parking lot, leaving nothing but a trail of dust behind.

FADE TO:

EXT. HOLLYWOOD WALK OF FAME -- DAY

The Firebird creeps along the gravel, passing a familiar sight where the once great movie stars, directors and writers had their names written upon golden stars edged into the pavement.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

AMY FISHER
Wow, I never thought I`d see This place. My father used to Tell me about the days when People gathered here.

Alex doesn`t reply.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Do you remember any of it?

ALEX CARNAE
What?

AMY FISHER
The world before it went to
Hell?

ALEX CARNAE
Famous people bragging about
Money on talk shows and how they
Are sick of the press snapping
Them when they least expect it?
(Beat)
Yeah, the rich and famous of the
World before were nothing but
Broken hollows of what they were
Before money took over their lives.
Just have to feel sorry for them.

AMY FISHER
(Smiles)
I take it you hate the rich
And famous?

ALEX CARNAE
I used to. They never understood
What it was to fight for something.
Everything was handed to them,
Little did they know of what was
Happening in the world to people
Like us. But I guess, fame can`t
Buy immortality.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD WALK OF FAME -- CONTINUOUS

The charred skeletons of the broken celebrities litter the pavements and road. The theatre lies in ruin, bodies and cameras melted to the bone hands of the befallen. Nothing remains anymore, even the red carpet is blackened.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Firebird is driving down the street, nothing is around but skeletons and burnt out cars. It`s quiet, and then something sounds. ALIEN SHIP. It appears suddenly, flying overhead of the Firebird.

It fires a plasma blast of green light at the car, which gets out of the way as the green light smashes against an old truck and leaves an acidic hole.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Alex turns the wheel and puts his foot on the pedal. Amy looks through the back window, her eyes fixated upon the ship and her expression one of horror.

ALEX CARNAE
I can`t shake this guy!

AMY FISHER
Watch out!

Alex looks in the driver`s side mirror. The ship is readying another plasma blast.

ALEX CARNAE
Hold on!

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Alex makes a hard right turn as the PLASMA BLAST HITS A BUILDING, EXPLODING THIS TIME RATHER THAN MELTING.

The ship makes the turn easily, chasing down the Firebird which weaves in and out of the ship`s line of sight and through the graveyard of vehicles.

EXT. HILL -- CONTINUOUS

Firebird shoots up a hill so fast that it hurtles through the air and crashes down onto the ground, the suspension barely lifting the car as it bounces.

The ship zooms overhead, flying past the Firebird and SHIFTING. Its front is now its back and its back now its front. The entire ship is like liquid when it transforms, but becomes solid when it finishes.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Alex hits the brake, hard. Amy jolts forward, but her seatbelt stops her from going through the windscreen. Alex`s expression melts into one of fear.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Oh SHIT!

Small sparks, like lightning form a green plasma ball in the centre of the ship`s front. Alex notices, and puts the car into reverse, slamming his foot on the gas pedal and reversing.

EXT. HILL -- CONTINUOUS

Firebird does a 180, TIRES SCREECH as it hurtles down the hill at 40, 50, then 70mph. The ship shoots the plasma ball, it almost hits the car, but crashes against the road forcing dirt and dust to fly into the air.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Amy looks through the back window. Smoke is rising, rubble is falling and-- WHOOSH! The ship passes through the smoke with ease.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Can you drive?

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
Drive, can you drive?

AMY FISHER
Err --

OFF SCREEN: Something explodes...

ALEX CARNAE
(Rushed)
Now is not the time to consider.
Can you drive or not?

AMY FISHER
I think so.

ALEX CARNAE
You think so?

OFF SCREEN: Another explosion, closer...

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Yes or no, Amy?

AMY FISHER
I don`t know.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Alex makes a sharp left turn, heading back down the same street towards the WALK OF FAME.

Ship flies close behind, it isn`t giving up.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

ALEX CARNAE
Just take the wheel.

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
The wheel! Take the wheel!

She takes the wheel, he scoots over and the two trade places quickly.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Now put your foot on the gas
And drive straight.

AMY FISHER
Okay.

Alex climbs over to the backseat, taking the fibre glass from the trunk and removing it. He tosses it down and reaches into the trunk.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
What are you doing?

ALEX CARNAE
Eyes on the road!

Amy turns back to look out of the window.

OFF SCREEN: Explosion...

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Ah, this guy`s pissing me off!

EXT. HOLLYWOOD WALK OF FAME -- CONTINUOUS

The car speeds past the WOF and the ship is close behind. Readying another plasma ball.

Car hits a bump and jumps, hitting the ground hard.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Alex hits his head on the interior roof. He looks at Amy.

AMY FISHER
You said keep it straight.

Alex shakes his head and reaches back into the trunk. He smiles, we don`t see anything.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

The sunroof opens and Alex appears, ROCKET LAUNCHER on his shoulder and a smile upon his face.

Ship fires another plasma blast, it flies over the car, right over Alex`s head.

AMY FISHER (O.S.)
Oh shit!

Alex turns around, he sees a billboard falling and ducks but drops the rocket launcher. He passes just underneath the billboard but the rocket launcher hits the ground.

Alex gets back inside of the car.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

ALEX CARNAE
Turn!

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
Turn around!

Alex grabs the wheel, the car spins. Amy screams, Alex sees the ship soar overhead and then Amy puts her foot on the gas again and heads straight for the rocket launcher. Alex opens his door and leans out.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Alex grabs the rocket launcher from the ground and pulls it inside of the car. SHIP transforms again, chasing down the Firebird but it`s a while behind yet. Alex closes the door.

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Amy sees the rocket launcher.

AMY FISHER
You have got to be kidding.

ALEX CARNAE
Drive straight and try not to
Hit anything.

AMY FISHER
What are you gonna do?

ALEX CARNAE
Watch and learn.

Alex stretches out of the sunroof once more.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Alex aims the rocket launcher at the ship. It doesn`t seem to realise. It continues coming forward and Alex presses the trigger.

ROCKET HURTLES THROUGH THE AIR AND BOOM! Hits the ship, blowing it apart. The ship crashes into the street, chunks of it blow across the street and hit buildings, vehicles. The ship is fiery and comes to a SCREECHING HALT.

Alex laughs in joy, Amy does too. But then, IT APPEARS. The one who drove it, unscathed and pissed off.

Alex`s laughter dies down as he sees the alien standing there with anger plastered upon its face and its one eye fixated upon him.

Alex frowns, annoyed that it survived. How did it survive?

INT. PONTIAC FIREBIRD -- CONTINUOUS

Alex gets back inside, a grim look on his face. Amy doesn`t realise it yet.

AMY FISHER
You showed him!

ALEX CARNAE
It`s not dead, Amy.

She stops smiling and looks in the driver`s side window. She sees the alien, standing in the street unwounded, it doesn`t move an inch.

AMY FISHER
I don`t understand, you blew
The ship apart.

ALEX CARNAE
It doesn`t hurt them, nothing
Does.
(Beat)
Keep driving, head for the
Airport.

AMY FISHER
But survivors.

ALEX CARNAE
If they`re here, then there
Will be no survivors.

Amy nods and turns the wheel.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Alien looks on as the car disappears, it hisses and turns. Walking through the flames of its ship and vanishing from sight.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Firebird turns into an alleyway and stops. Amy gets out of the car and walks away, Alex follows her.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Hey, where are you going?

AMY FISHER
Alex, start talking.

ALEX CARNAE
About what?

AMY FISHER
How is it not dead?
(Beat)
You blew the ship apart and
It walked away like it was
Nothing. How?

Alex sighs.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Alex, tell me.

Alex leans against the wall. Amy waits for an answer by pacing back and forth.

ALEX CARNAE
Five years ago I had a friend, Jessica. We were making our way Through Michigan when one of Their cruisers spotted us.
(Beat, sighs)
It shot the car we were in, We barely survived. When we Got to our feet it came after us And grabbed her. I shot it Point blank, and it did nothing But piss it off. It snapped her Neck, and then tried to kill Me.

AMY FISHER
How did you escape?

ALEX CARNAE
(Sniggers)
Dumb luck.
(Beat)
I jumped off the bridge.
(Beat)
I thought it was just a one Time thing, that they couldn`t Be hurt by our bullets but -- now I -- I don`t know -- maybe they Just can`t be killed.

Amy can`t believe what she`s hearing. It sounds mad to Alex too.

AMY FISHER
Then what`s the fucking point In fighting them if we can`t Kill them?

ALEX CARNAE
There isn`t one. We fight like Hell to stay alive, because that Is all we can do.

AMY FISHER
But why? We`ll never be free.

ALEX CARNAE
We never were.

Alex walks to her.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Listen to me. I`m not going to Stop. We will find a way. They must have a weakness, we Just have to expose it.

AMY FISHER
And if we can`t? What then?

ALEX CARNAE
We die knowing we tried.

Amy shakes her head, tears in her eyes. Alex places his hand to her cheek, she looks at him. She smiles, bravely and he takes her to the passenger side door. He then walks to the driver`s side door and gets in.

Engine turns on. The car drives out of the alleyway and takes a left.

END OF ACT 1

FADE TO:

ACT 2

EXT. LAX ENTRANCE -- NIGHT

The Firebird creeps past the old LAX sign as it drives, with no lights, towards the abandoned aiport. LUGGAGE CARTS strewn across the road and burnt out vehicles lining the sidewalks on their sides, roofs and axels.

THE AIRPLANES. The jumbo jets, the private planes, all of them are destroyed inside of the fences. Nothing is functional anymore.

EXT. LAX PARKING LOT -- CONTINUOUS

The Firebird comes to a halt in the parking lot, the destroyed vehicles present. Driver`s side door opens, Alex steps out. Amy gets out of the other side. Alex walks to the trunk and opens it.

He takes out four backpacks and a holder (gun bag), hoisting two backpacks over his shoulder and giving the other two to Amy. The trunk is now empty and Alex closes it. Alex and Amy abandon the car and head for the building.

INT. LAX AIRPORT -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy walk in through the broken glass doors. The smell is awful, burnt flesh still lingers in the air. Alex moves some of the luggage out of the way. The place is a mess, skeletons all over the place.

AMY FISHER
Oh my god.

Amy puts her hand over her mouth at the sight of a pushchair with the remains of a baby inside.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Why would they do this?

ALEX CARNAE
I don`t know.

Alex takes a blanket and places it over the pushchair, in respect of the baby that once sat in there.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Let`s go.

Amy and Alex continue. Leaving the graveyard of the dead behind them.

INT. STAFF LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy enter, the door creaks as it opens, Amy sits down on the couch as Alex barricades the door with a chair against the handle.

He places his backpack on the table in the centre, this room looks normal. Apart from dust, that is. He walks to the window and opens it, he checks outside, it looks clear enough.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Alright, we`ll rest here for
The night. Tomorrow we head out.

AMY FISHER
How? The car has no fuel.

ALEX CARNAE
We`re at the airport, Amy.

Alex sits down. She doesn`t understand what he means.

AMY FISHER
Meaning?

ALEX CARNAE
Meaning we`re not driving.

Amy realises.

AMY FISHER
You mean? No, we can`t.

ALEX CARNAE
Do you have another idea?

AMY FISHER
Alex, it`s suicide. They`ll Shoot us down before we get out Of the city.

ALEX CARNAE
I need to get to Dallas and I don`t have a car. We need to Fly there. It`s our only option.

AMY FISHER
There`s no planes, all of them Are destroyed.

ALEX CARNAE
There`s one in the hangar Across the airfield. It`s a Little old, but it flies.

Alex stands up.

AMY FISHER
Where are you going?

ALEX CARNAE
To look around, see if the Place is safe.

AMY FISHER
You barricaded the door when We came in, now you`re gonna Move it to get out?

ALEX CARNAE
Just put it back after I`m Gone. I won`t be long, just Stay here and be quiet.

Amy stands up, she takes a gun from the gun bag and looks at him.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
What are you doing?

AMY FISHER
Coming with you.

ALEX CARNAE
Stay here.

AMY FISHER
No.

ALEX CARNAE
Amy, have you ever fired a
Gun before?

Amy looks to the ground, ashamed. He realises she has.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Oh -- when?

AMY FISHER
A couple of days ago in
Vegas. Two guys, former soldiers
Pinned me to the wall and --

She stops, a tear in her eye. Alex takes the gun and places it back in the bag.

ALEX CARNAE
Listen to me, you did what you
Had to do. Just stay here and
Barricade the door, I`ll be back
Before you know it.

AMY FISHER
Alright.

Alex takes the chair away and opens the door.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Alex.

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah?

AMY FISHER
Promise me you`ll come back.

ALEX CARNAE
I don`t make promises I can`t Keep, Amy.

AMY FISHER
Just say you will.

ALEX CARNAE
I`m coming back. You have my Word.

She nods, he leaves and the door closes. She puts the chair under the handle and sits down.

CUT TO:

INT. BAGGAGE AREA -- LATER

Alex walks by the baggage belt, bags still lay upon the conveyer which hasn`t moved in 9 years. Dust has gathered, rats scurry about the place.

Alex continues through to the SECURITY WING.

INT. SECURITY WING -- CONTINUOUS

Alex passes through the security checkpoint metal detectors, it doesn`t beep because there is no power. Necklaces, jewellery, mobile phones and such in a small blue plastic tray. The remains of skeletons on the ground.

A metal detector used by security guards is on the ground.

OFF SCREEN: Crash...

Alex takes out his gun and turns the flashlight add-on on, he follows the noise.

The noise came from the back area, where discarded luggage and such is taken. He walks to the door, puts his hand on the handle and pushes through.

INT. LOST AND FOUND -- CONTINUOUS

The gun pokes through the door first, Alex follows. He looks around, there`s nothing here. It`s empty.

OFF SCREEN: Crash...

He aims the gun. The room is gigantic, so perhaps he`s not seeing something. He walks through a row of holdalls.

There`s a smell in the air, he can`t put his finger on it. Alex continues on through a row of suitcases, past an old baggage cart where the skeleton of the driver sits upon the seat.

Alex stops, he looks at the skeleton. It`s different. The body is moist, the skeleton is sticky and has green goo all over it.

ALEX CARNAE
What the?

OFF SCREEN: Crash... scurrying...

Alex aims the gun, walking cautiously past the baggage cart towards a bunch of metal cages with all kinds of stuff in them, from clothes to laptops and duty free cartons of cigarettes along with cases of beer.

OFF SCREEN: Clicking...

Alex turns the corner, following an old conveyer line. He can hear the clicking noise, constant. Every second it sounds.

He aims the flashlight upon a pile of thick green goo and he seems to be sickened by it. He walks to the goo, as he does--

OFF SCREEN: Crash... SMASH!

He turns, a glass vase is smashed on the ground behind him. He looks around, there`s nothing visible.

A shadow moves along the wall, tailed and large looking. Alex turns, the shadow disappears, he doesn`t see it. A tail, barbed, stretches down from above him. The tail reveals a stinger. Alex turns and the stinger moves.

It`s gone again. He`s not alone in here and he knows it. He turns, noticing something on the wall. A hole, acid like, something has burnt through the plaster wall.

There`s a door close to him, he approaches it cautiously. Hand on the handle, he opens the door--

INT. SMALL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

A room, no bigger than 20x20 feet hosts slimy squishy eggs in gooey paste. Hundreds of them, thousands even. Like a breeding ground. A couple of the eggs have hatched already.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
What the fuck?

Alex enters the room and grabs a broom, he pokes one of the eggs that haven`t hatched. It bubbles, it`s all squishy.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
You gotta be fucking kidding
Me.

OFF SCREEN: Growling, mumbling sounds...

Alex turns, his eyes widened. He turns to the door, there it is. A hatchling, a small, yet equally deadly alien familiar in body to the one in L.A.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Holy shit.

It hisses at him, saliva dripping from its lips. Its eye fixated on him, its tail stationary.

It lunges at him, HE DUCKS and it smashes against the wall. Alex runs out of the room, closing the door behind him.

INT. LOST AND FOUND -- CONTINUOUS

The alien hatchling lunges at the door frequently as Alex steps back.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Holy fuck.

Alex turns around and-- TWELVE OF THEM. All around, some sitting on the tops of shelves, others on the ground. Alex knows he`s a dead man walking.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Okay. Stay calm, it`s fine.
They`re just hatchlings.

The hatchlings reveal barbed stingers, his eyes widen.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Oh great.

Three lunge at him at once, he dodges and slides over the conveyer belt. One tries to sting him in the neck but misses. Alex runs through the sea of bags, the hatchlings clambering over the shelves above and the grated ceiling, chasing him.

One jumps from above, lands on him pushing him to the ground. Alex turns, it hisses and lashes its claws at him. He stays out of reach and then throws the alien off him into a luggage cart.

Alex reaches the door, he opens it and runs through into--

INT. SECURITY WING -- CONTINUOUS

He closes the door, they all pile into it. Bashing against the door. He holds it, grabs a chair and slides it under the handle. But the hatchlings persist, trying to open the door by using the handle.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
If there`s hatchlings, where`s
The mother?

He runs, knowing that the mother could be anywhere in the terminal.

INT. STAFF LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

Amy is sitting on the couch when--

OFF SCREEN: Banging...

She gasps, turning to the door to see-- ALEX. He`s by the small strip of glass in the door. She runs over, pulling the chair away and opening the door. Alex enters, he closes the door and puts the chair in front of it.

AMY FISHER
What`s wrong?

ALEX CARNAE
You don`t want to know.

AMY FISHER
What did you find?

ALEX CARNAE
Hatchlings. Hundreds of them
In the lost and found. Which
Means there`s a goddamn female
Here somewhere.

AMY FISHER
A female?

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Is that worse than a male?

ALEX CARNAE
A male is what we saw back at
The walk of fame, it stopped
Pursuing us. A Female, well,
Once she gets your scent you`re
Pretty much fucked.

AMY FISHER
Then we have to get out of
Here.

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah, so grab your stuff, we
Are going.

Amy grabs the bags, Alex approaches the door and--

OFF SCREEN: Growling, grunting, hissing...

Alex takes cover by the wall. He gestures to Amy to take cover too. He peers out through the small vertical strip of glass. There she is, the female, the mother.

INT. HALL -- CONTINUOUS

The female is about 8 feet tall, a foot smaller than the male but her claws are sharper. Her tail is smooth, but has a stinger which sticks out of the end. Her face is lengthier, with two snapping pincers either side.

FEMALE P.O.V.

Unlike the male her sensor is a movement sensor. She sees movement, no matter how small the movement is. She`s scanning the area.

FEMALE P.O.V. ENDS.

INT. STAFF LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

Amy and Alex are unmoving.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
(Quiet)
Don`t. Move.

Amy doesn`t nod, she just stands there, perfectly still.

INT. HALL -- CONTINUOUS

The female is walking down the hall, passing the staff lounge.

INT. STAFF LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

Alex sighs.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Out of the window. Head for The far hangar just past the Airstrip, alright?

AMY FISHER
Alex, this is nuts.

ALEX CARNAE
I know.

Alex looks again, this time THE FEMALE IS THERE, HER EYE MEETS HIS. He doesn`t move an inch, they`re looking directly into one another`s eyes. But she cannot see him, as if she is blind. Alex doesn`t move, neither does Amy.

The female goes away. Alex nods to Amy, who makes a cautious approach to the window, trying not to make any noise. She climbs out, quietly. Alex does the same, only the floorboards creak.

He closes his eyes, BASH! Through the door the female comes, claws swatting. Alex leaps out of the window and she HISSES LOUDLY.

EXT. AIRFIELD -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy are running as if they have nothing to lose.

OFF SCREEN: Huge implosion...

Alex turns his head to see the FEMALE. Running at them with her claws ready to strike and her pincers snapping against her mouth. Gaining on them, sprinting at least 4 feet per stride.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Keep running!

AMY FISHER
I wasn`t planning on stopping!

Female lashes its claw. Alex and Amy duck underneath it but its gaining on them. Its reach is 6 feet from its body. It swats at them again, this time it hits Alex who flies into a luggage cart and crashes to the floor.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Alex!

Alex stands, noticing Amy being chased. He looks at the luggage cart, it looks damaged but okay. He gets onto it, turns the key. It doesn`t start. He turns the key and slams hit foot onto the pedal. NOTHING.

Amy continues running, she`s grabbed by the female which hoists her up into the air. Amy screams, it looks into her eyes.

WHACK! Alex hits it in the head with a briefcase, it drops Amy who stumbles and falls to the ground. Alex stands there, briefcase in hand as the female turns to face him. Alex stands still, Amy watches on.

ALEX CARNAE
Amy, run!

Female swats at him, Amy starts running and Alex ducks underneath the claw. He then throws the briefcase and stands still. The female`s attention turns to the briefcase and he makes a break for it.

EXT. HANGAR -- CONTINUOUS

Amy runs into the hangar through the door. Alex is soon behind and he enters.

INT. HANGAR -- CONTINUOUS

Alex closes the door and barricades it with a trolley up against the handle.

He turns to her, she`s panting heavily.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Are you okay?

AMY FISHER
I think so, you?

ALEX CARNAE
Oh yeah, great. Ribs hurt, leg
Hurts, back hurts.

AMY FISHER
It`s not very clever is it?

ALEX CARNAE
Its vision only works if it
Can see us moving. If not then
It`ll find something that is
And go after it.

AMY FISHER
How long before it realises?

ALEX CARNAE
A while.

OFF SCREEN: Bang...

The female is outside, banging on the door.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Or twenty seconds. Come on.

Alex leads Amy through into--

INT. HANGAR MAIN -- CONTINUOUS

There it is. Buckled down and strapped. The SPITFIRE. Old, but it seems to be flyable.

AMY FISHER
You have got to be kidding.

ALEX CARNAE
Hey, don`t knock it.

Alex walks to it. He runs his hand along the bodywork, fine and fresh. As if it had just been made. Kept in pristine condition, stunning. Army camouflage paintjob, the rudder seems to be in working condition and the propeller is fine.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
First flew in February 1934.
89 years ago. An aerial dynasty.

AMY FISHER
89 years is a long time. Can
It fly?

ALEX CARNAE
Can it fly? Of course it can.
They built these things to last.

AMY FISHER
I`m not sure, I mean, it looks Rusty.

ALEX CARNAE
Well it has been in a hangar For the past decade, Amy.

AMY FISHER
I don`t know.

OFF SCREEN: Banging...

Alex turns to the steel hangar door. He then looks at her.

ALEX CARNAE
Two options. First, we fly out Of here. Second, we stay and have Our spines ripped out through Our asses. I vote option one.

Alex moves the small bricks that keep the spitfire in place. Then he unbuckles the straps. It`s as free as a bird, per se.

Alex pulls one of those wheeled ladder carts over and puts the brake on. He gestures to Amy to go first.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Ladies first.

Amy starts climbing into the spitfire.

AMY FISHER
Can you fly this thing?

ALEX CARNAE
I was a pilot, Amy.

Amy sits in the spitfire, it`s rather small inside. Alex hands her his backpacks and the gun bag. Now she`s really cramped up in the backseat.

Alex walks over to the shutter. He presses the button, nothing happens.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
No power. Great.

He notices a chain. He`s going to have to manually open the hangar doors.

Amy looks over.

AMY FISHER
You alright?

ALEX CARNAE
I`ll need to open the door
Manually.

AMY FISHER
Is that a bad thing?

Alex turns away.

ALEX CARNAE
(To Himself)
It is if I die.

LIGHTBULB. It comes on inside of his head.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Amy, hand me the grenades.

Amy digs into the gun bag. Pulling out some grenades, two of them. Old looking, probably don`t blow up anymore.

AMY FISHER
What are you gonna do?

ALEX CARNAE
Improvise.

Alex climbs the steps, takes the grenades.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Alright, press the small button
To start the engine. I`ll be
Back when I`ve taken care of her.

AMY FISHER
What button?

Alex points to a small button on the trigger. He then takes a small, winded rat toy from his pocket.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
What`s that?

ALEX CARNAE
Our diversion.

Alex climbs down.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
When you hear the first explosion
Hit the button.

Alex walks into the smaller room--

INT. HANGAR -- CONTINUOUS

Alex takes the cart away from the door and opens it. He peers out, the female is standing by the shutter, staring. Alex takes the pin from the grenade and throws it as far as he can. It hits the luggage cart and BOOM!

The thing goes up in flames. The female turns to it, she runs over. Alex hears the engine fire up, he smiles and takes the pin from the second grenade. He throws it towards the female.

BOOM! It explodes right in her face, sending her back against the burnt out skeleton of a jumbo jet. Alex then winds up the mouse and releases it, it starts moving away from the hangar as the female stands.

INT. HANGAR MAIN -- CONTINUOUS

He runs back in and pulls the chain. Amy watches as he opens the shutter. The shutter is opened after a few seconds of tugging and he runs back over, climbing the steps and pushing the steps over before closing the glass roof.

INT. SPITFIRE -- CONTINUOUS

He sits down, he looks at the dials. Everything`s normal. Fuel is high.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Alright, let`s hope I remember
How to do this.

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
It`s been a decade, Amy. I
Might be a bit rusty.

Her eyes roll back. He pushes the stick forward, the spitfire jerks forward.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
(Nervous laugh)
Okay, it`s okay. I can do
This.

AMY FISHER
You better.

Alex pushes forward gently, the spitfire rolls forward slowly. OUT OF THE HANGAR.

EXT. HANGAR -- CONTINUOUS

Spitfire rolls out, female sees it and steps on the mouse. She snarls, hissing and runs forward.

INT. SPITFIRE -- CONTINUOUS

Amy sees the female coming.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Err -- Alex?

He turns the plane to face the female. He sees her.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Alex?

He presses the stick forward and whoosh! The spitfire hurtles forward.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
ALEX!

Alex pulls the stick back and--

EXT. AIRSTRIP -- CONTINUOUS

Spitfire shoots into the air, barely dodging the female as it starts the fly. Female turns to see the spitfire hurtle away towards the clouds, she snarls and hisses loudly, angered.

INT. SPITFIRE -- CONTINUOUS

Amy is smiling, Alex is somewhat happy too.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
I thought you had bad luck?

Alex laughs.

ALEX CARNAE
So did I.

AMY FISHER
So where to?

ALEX CARNAE
We`ll drop down in Texas first,
Then make our way east towards
New Mexico. After that it`s to
Colorado, Kansas and towards
Georgia.

AMY FISHER
Sounds good.

Alex smiles, at last the two agree on something.

EXT. SKY -- CONTINUOUS

Spitfire makes its way towards Texas. Thick black clouds overhead, night is coming and the sun is setting.

FADE TO:

EXT. OVER WICHITA FALLS -- NIGHT

Spitfire is flying through the clouds of blackness.

INT. SPITFIRE -- CONTINUOUS

Amy is awake, albeit covered by backpacks. Alex is navigating, using the stick to turn left. Checking his radar, he`s a few thousand feet off the ground.

ALEX CARNAE
You alright back there?

AMY FISHER
Yeah, fine.
(Beat)
Where are we going anyway?

ALEX CARNAE
We`re just going to fly
Around, hopefully we`ll see
Someone. If not, then we`ll
Keep going.

Amy looks out of the window, she sees the FALLS. Beautiful waters cascading down the rocky cliffs.

AMY FISHER
Where are we?

ALEX CARNAE
Just over Wichita Falls, about
140 miles from Dallas.

AMY FISHER
My mother was from Texas.

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah?

AMY FISHER
Yeah she was born in Odessa.

ALEX CARNAE
Odessa huh? Nice place, nice
People. Well, back before the
World ended anyway.

Amy remembers her mother, her eyes can tell that. Alex checks the map. He then checks the fuel.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Shit.

AMY FISHER
What`s wrong?

ALEX CARNAE
Damn fuel`s down, we`re not
Going to make it to San An.

AMY FISHER
San Antonio?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah, before the world went
To hell the military were
Organizing camps in all the
Major cities.

AMY FISHER
And you think there might be
Someone alive in San Antonio?

ALEX CARNAE
Maybe. I mean, how long were
You guys in Vegas before they
Found you?

AMY FISHER
Me and my family were on the Road, Alex. We were only there For about three years.

ALEX CARNAE
See, so there`s a chance some People survived.

Alex puts the map away, he doesn`t need to focus. It`s not like there`s anything else flying nowadays.

OFF SCREEN: Beeping...

Alex looks around. Amy sees something on the dashboard, a radar showing another signature.

AMY FISHER
What is that?

ALEX CARNAE
Company.

EXT. OVER WICHITA FALLS -- CONTINUOUS

Spitfire is not alone. Behind it is an Alien cruiser, bearing down on it with speed.

LIGHTS! It creates a plasma ball in the centre, shooting it at the spitfire blasting the rudder. The spitfire jerks, it can`t stay steady.

INT. SPITFIRE -- CONTINUOUS

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Son of a bitch I`ve lost the Rudder. This is not going to End well.

AMY FISHER
There has to be something. What about the guns?

ALEX CARNAE
Why in the name of Poseidon`s Trident would the guns still Be active?
(Beat)
It was meant for the air show.

Amy looks around, there`s nothing she can do.

AMY FISHER
Then what?

ALEX CARNAE
Do you trust me?

AMY FISHER
Do I have a choice?

ALEX CARNAE
Not if you want to live, no.

OFF SCREEN: Screeching...

Alex looks around, he sees why there`s a screeching sound. Acid is eating away the tail of the plane.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Alright, hold on. I`m gonna
Shake this guy.

Alex pulls the stick back--

EXT. OVER WICHITA FALLS -- CONTINUOUS

Spitfire pulls up. Looping over the cruiser, which transforms again like jelly, now the back is the front again. It stops in mid-air, the spitfire is gone.

DOWN BELOW. The spitfire is hurtling down towards the ground. It levels out and--

EXT. BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

Alex pulls up to avoid the bridge, the spitfire then goes down and lands on the road and comes to a screeching halt.

INT. SPITFIRE -- CONTINUOUS

Alex powers the spitfire down. It lies silent. He puts his index finger over his mouth, shushing Amy who stays silent. The cruiser hovers overhead, they can see it but clearly the alien inside cannot see them.

It flies off. Alex takes a breath of relief, Amy sighs.

AMY FISHER
That was a bit close.

ALEX CARNAE
We`re on foot from here.

FADE TO:

EXT. WICHITA FALLS -- DAY

The sun is rising over the falls as Alex and Amy walk down a street towards the HOWARD JOHNSON PLAZA. Alex seems tired, but shows no signs of slowing down. Amy is tired, and is damn near dragging her feet as she walks.

Alex stops, he looks down the street. There`s a noise coming from down there, like a radio.

Alex starts walking, Amy follows on.

EXT. ABANDONED MILITARY OUTPOST -- CONTINUOUS

Alex enters through the chain-link gate, Amy walks in a few moments later. Alex notices the skeletons, charred, laying around the outpost.

AMY FISHER
What is this place?

ALEX CARNAE
A military outpost.

AMY FISHER
No military trucks, or tanks?

ALEX CARNAE
No. It wasn`t that type of
Outpost. Look.

Alex points to a MEDICAL SIGN. It`s a medical outpost.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Probably set this up to treat
The sick and injured.

AMY FISHER
I thought they incinerated
People?

ALEX CARNAE
The outposts were set up
After they incinerated the
Planet.

AMY FISHER
You mean?

ALEX CARNAE
(Nods)
They came around a second time,
A year later. Let the planet
Roast, then come back to wipe
Out the survivors.

AMY FISHER
Then why did they process
People in Vegas?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah, I`ve been meaning to
Talk to you about that. What
Happened exactly? Why were they
Processing people?

AMY FISHER
I don`t want to talk about
It.

ALEX CARNAE
Just tell me one thing.

Amy looks around the camp, the charred bones of the once people clouding her mind, lingering in her head. She sits down on a box, a big metal box and sighs.

AMY FISHER
People were taken to this door,
This like, arch. Then there was
A light and the person, Michael,
Vanished.

ALEX CARNAE
What do you mean, vanished?

AMY FISHER
I mean one minute he was
There and the next he was
Fucking gone.

Alex scratches his head, he sits down on a small stool.

ALEX CARNAE
An arch, that makes people
Disappear.

AMY FISHER
What does it matter?

ALEX CARNAE
I don`t know.

OFF SCREEN: Static crinkling sound...

Alex hears the noise again. Amy does too.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
That`s a radio.

Alex looks around for the radio. Amy does too. Alex goes into--

INT. TENT -- CONTINUOUS

He enters, there it is. Laying in the closed hand of a former soldier. Alex pries the fingers open and takes the radio. He leaves--

EXT. ABANDONED MILITARY OUTPOST -- CONTINUOUS

Amy runs over, Alex tunes the radio in. There`s a signal, a weak signal.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Oh come on! Work!

Alex continues tuning--

BROADCAST (O.S.)
This is -- we request -- aid
From anyone -- repeat --

It`s a weak signal. Alex turns the tuner again, trying to find it again but he can`t. He throws the radio against a tent, it falls to the ground and he yells in anger, kicking over a gurney in the process.

ALEX CARNAE
(Angry)
Fuck!

Alex sits down and puts his head in his hands. Amy realises this is hard for him to deal with.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Goddamn it!

Amy sits down next to him. Alex looks away, she places her hand on his and he grips her hand, he then turns to her and looks into her eyes.

She doesn`t have to say anything, neither does he. Her eyes are telling him it`s okay. Alex stands up. The two pick up the backpacks, Alex grabs the gun bag and they leave the abandoned outpost.

FADE TO:

EXT. ROAD TO DALLAS -- DAY

Alex and Amy are walking the long road to Dallas, abandoned cars all burnt out spread all around. But there`s a car in the distance which looks drivable.

AMY FISHER
Alex, look.

Alex sees the car, it`s a Mercedes SLK, White chrome paint job. Very tasteful, and extremely expensive. A little dirty, but it has all four wheels.

Alex looks at the car, there`s nothing inside. The thing is abandoned, by the looks of things a few years ago. Amy places her bags in the backseat. Alex checks the car, he turns the key but there`s no fuel.

ALEX CARNAE
No fuel.

AMY FISHER
Typical.

Alex takes a fuel can from his backpack and she smiles.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
You`ve had that all along?

ALEX CARNAE
Just in case.

Amy shakes her head. Alex walks to the fuel injection and takes the cap away. He starts pouring it inside, the fuel hits a liquid, clearly there`s still some in the car.

INT. MERCEDES -- CONTINUOUS

Alex sits in the driver`s seat. Amy in the passenger seat and the backpacks and gun bag in the backseat. Amy hands Alex a cola, he opens it, takes a sip and puts it in the cup holder. She drinks too. Alex grips the wheel.

He turns the key and VROOM! The car starts up first time.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
(Shocked)
Wasn`t expecting that.

AMY FISHER
Me neither.

ALEX CARNAE
Let`s go to Dallas.

AMY FISHER
No arguments from me.

Alex puts the car into gear and slams his foot on the gas pedal. The car rockets forward.

EXT. ROAD -- CONTINUOUS

Mercedes bolts down the freeway towards Dallas.

CUT TO:

INT. MERCEDES SLK -- NIGHT

Night has fallen. Alex is driving, Amy is asleep in the passenger seat and Alex is keeping himself awake by drinking cola.

He nods off, but stays awake. His eyes close, but he reopens them.

Alex yawns and looks in the rear view mirror and SEES THE ASH IMAGE OF A LITTLE GIRL. He gasps, turns and she looks at him before crumbling into a pile of ash on the ground.

Alex pulls over quickly. He shakes his head and looks at the mirror, no girl this time.

ALEX CARNAE
What the fuck?

Alex gets out.

EXT. FREEWAY -- CONTINUOUS

He walks to the back of the car and leans on the trunk, standing there rubbing his eyes and taking in the fresh air.

Alex looks around, there`s nothing around, no animals or even a tumbleweed.

OFF SCREEN: Gunshot...

Alex turns to where the gunshot came from, it`s over a hill. He walks across the barren plains and approaches, cautiously going up the hill to reveal--

EXT. BANDIT CAMP -- CONTINUOUS

Dozens of well-armed, mad bandits with shotguns, rifles and such. The heads of people, now skulls, mounted on pikes sticking out of the ground. Alex looks on, sickened. The bandits are eating meat.

The meat of humans, they`ve turned to cannibalism.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
(Whisper)
What the hell is wrong with
These people?

Alex sneaks back.

EXT. FREEWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Alex knocks on the passenger side window. Amy rolls it down.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
I just found survivors.

AMY FISHER
(Happy)
Really?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah, one problem.

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
They`re eating meat.

Amy frowns, she doesn`t get it.

AMY FISHER
Like, sausages?

ALEX CARNAE
Intestines come closest.

It sinks in after a few seconds, Amy realises.

AMY FISHER
(Sickened)
Oh, you`re joking right?

ALEX CARNAE
(Shakes head)
No. No, not at all. One hundred Percent freaking serious.

AMY FISHER
I think we should go.

ALEX CARNAE
Yep.

Alex walks around, gets in the car.

INT. MERCEDES SLK -- CONTINUOUS

Alex turns on the ignition, car doesn`t start. He tries it again, car doesn`t start. He tries it a third time and BOOM! The hood of the car lifts up and smoke begins to billow from it.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Oh come on. Really?

AMY FISHER
What happened?

ALEX CARNAE
The engine just blew up.
(Beat)
Just my damn luck.

AMY FISHER
Well now what?

ALEX CARNAE
We walk.

Amy sighs, Alex grabs two backpacks and the gun bag. Amy takes the two other backpacks.

EXT. FREEWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy walk the freeway. They`re both tired, they both feel exhausted and it`s very cold.

Alex checks his watch. 02:31am on September 27th 2022.

AMY FISHER
So why were you not in the Car?

ALEX CARNAE
You warm enough?

AMY FISHER
Not really.

Alex digs into his backpack and takes out a sweater, he hands it to her and she puts it on. Alex puts on his jacket. The two continue down the freeway through the mass metal tombstones of vehicles.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Why were you out of the car?

ALEX CARNAE
I couldn`t sleep.

AMY FISHER
So you went for a walk?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah.

AMY FISHER
Now you wish you hadn`t?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah.

Amy smiles. The two make their way down the freeway.

FADE TO:

EXT. DALLAS STREET -- DAY

The street of the dead. A graveyard of the masses. Charred skeletons line the streets of Dallas, burnt out vehicles strewn across the barren road as Alex and Amy walk up the street.

AMY FISHER
Is it like this everywhere?

Alex nods.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Why?

ALEX CARNAE
Because it is, Amy. The world
Came to an end.

AMY FISHER
I mean, why did they leave
No one alive? They can`t die
So why did they kill everyone?

ALEX CARNAE
I don`t know. Because they`re
Hostile, most likely to
Everything they come across.
We`re probably not the first
Species to be wiped out.

Amy looks around, they come to a corner and walk down the street. Another military outpost is near.

AMY FISHER
So they`re like, Reapers?
Kill everything they find?

ALEX CARNAE
I guess so.

AMY FISHER
Aren`t you curious?

ALEX CARNAE
No.

EXT. MILITARY OUTPOST 2235 -- CONTINUOUS

Opening the squeaky gate, Alex and Amy walk in. They look around, there are no bodies. No skeletons, when there should be.

Alex looks around, he doesn`t understand. Amy hasn`t a clue neither.

AMY FISHER
Where is everyone?

ALEX CARNAE
I don`t know. This isn`t right.
There should be bodies.

AMY FISHER
Maybe no one was here?

ALEX CARNAE
They were, look.

Alex points to rusted tins, backpacks and carrier bags.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
I don`t like this.

Alex takes out his gun, Amy does the same. The two spread out, looking for clues.

Alex walks down a row of tents, Amy approaches a nearby medical tent.

INT. MEDICAL TENT -- CONTINUOUS

There`s supplies everywhere. Medicine, first aid. Amy picks some of it up. A sheet on a gurney, over something. She pulls the sheet back, there`s a decaying body all gooey underneath.

She gasps and steps back in shock, out of the tent.

EXT. MILITARY OUTPOST 2235 -- CONTINUOUS

Amy scurries back on her butt after tripping out of the tent. She backs into Alex.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
You alright?

AMY FISHER
There`s a body in there.

ALEX CARNAE
A skeleton?

AMY FISHER
No, a fucking decaying body.
It still has fucking eyes.

Alex walks in.

INT. MEDICAL TENT -- CONTINUOUS

Alex looks over the body.

OFF SCREEN: Reaching, throwing up...

ALEX CARNAE
It`s impossible.

Alex leans in for a closer look. He`s half expecting the body to reach up and grab him. The teeth are mangled, the flesh has been boiled to a point of tearing. It`s a mangled, broke shell of a man.

Alex takes forceps from the table and uses them to pick at the flesh, it`s all gooey, slimy and soft. But that`s it, there`s no bones in the body, it`s just flesh and organs.

Alex steps from the tent into--

EXT. MILITARY OUTPOST 2235 -- CONTINUOUS

Alex walks to Amy, who is knelt over in a hunched position. He`s worried, about something that isn`t there.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
We should go.

AMY FISHER
Why?

ALEX CARNAE
Because whatever did that might
Be back for us.

AMY FISHER
What makes you say that?

ALEX CARNAE
Because there`s no bones in
The man, they`ve been removed
Somehow and I can stake a bet
That whatever did it is still
Close. Hell, it`s probably the
Reason there`s no skeletons lying
Around, or bodies for that matter.

AMY FISHER
You`re making no sense.

ALEX CARNAE
We just have to get out of
Here, now. I don`t want to
Stick around, it might come
Back.

OFF SCREEN: Light roaring groan...

Alex and Amy look around, the noise is getting closer and louder and more menacing.

AMY FISHER
What is that?

ALEX CARNAE
Be ready to run.

Alex takes out his shotgun, holsters his pistol. Amy is shaking, there`s footsteps, half a dozen at a time by the sounds of things.

IT APPEARS! The Harvester, a mighty beast of an alien. Twelve legs, like a gigantic centipede with a long black slimy body and snapping pincers with sixteen eyes, eight on the left, eight on the right.

It`s like a giant spider centipede. And it does not look friendly. Standing at least 13 feet from the ground, and around 15 feet in width.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Holy fuck!

The two back away, towards the gate. The Harvester approaches, it opens its mouth revealing sharp, shark like teeth with a tongue which opens up and drops the rotten corpse of a military man to the ground.

AMY FISHER
Oh my god!

ALEX CARNAE
Fucking run!

Alex and Amy bolt out of the gate and run down the street towards a large office tower.

EXT. STREET TO TOWER -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy are running like crazy towards the tower. The Harvester is close behind them, smashing through cars and trucks like their nothing but wind. Hitting them, forcing them into buildings. It`s fast.

Amy looks behind her, it`s bearing down on her. Alex grabs her hand and the two make a sharp turn into--

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- CONTINUOUS

They run, the Harvester can`t make the turn and roars, a hissing roar. Alex and Amy turn down another alleyway--

EXT. NEXT ALLEYWAY -- CONTINUOUS

They keep running, for the office building.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- CONTINUOUS

Across the parking lot where burnt out vehicles are strewn across the road, the Harvester is on them. They leap through the broken windows into the lobby--

INT. LOBBY -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy run up the steps as the Harvester breaks through the window. The two stand atop of the stairs, it looks up at them and then, out of nowhere, leaps to the ceiling and crawls along it like a spider.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
You`ve gotta be fucking shitting Me!

Alex leads Amy down the corridor, towards an elevator shaft.

INT. OFFICES -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy enter the offices, running past the lines of desks towards the emergency exit. The Harvester crashes through the wall and spits a large ball of acid like saliva which hits the wall and causes it to melt away.

It spits again, Alex and Amy duck, the ball flies out of the window. Alex bashes into the fire exit, pushes through into--

INT. EMERGENCY STAIRCASE -- CONTINUOUS

They make their way up to the top of the staircase, the Harvester can`t get through the opening.

EXT. ROOFTOP -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy make it to the roof, they think they`re safe but they couldn`t be further from it.

Alex takes a breath, Amy is panting. The two are completely knackered, tired in every sense of the word.

AMY FISHER
What the fuck is that thing?

ALEX CARNAE
Big frigging Alien, that`s
What.

GROUND SHAKES. Alex and Amy feel the tremor. They turn, there`s a noise, like something climbing rapidly.

Alex takes out his shotgun, the Harvester reaches the roof. Amy backs into the door, it`s quite cold up here. Winter is definitely present.

The Harvester methodically approaches, it knows its prey is cornered.

Alex cocks his shotgun and shoots, the bullet bounces straight off the Harvester, it keeps coming. Alex shoots again, the bullet bounces off the shell of the Harvester. It cannot be hurt.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Get the door open, Amy.

Amy tries to open the door, but it`s a fire escape, there`s no handle on it.

AMY FISHER
There`s no handle.

ALEX CARNAE
That could be a problem.

Harvester continues approaching. Alex shoots again, the bullet hits the Harvester in the front left leg, but does no damage at all.

Amy runs for the edge of the roof, there`s no way down, apart from power lines and even then it`s a long zipline to safety.

AMY FISHER
Alex, power lines!

ALEX CARNAE
What about them?

AMY FISHER
Maybe we could zip line down?

ALEX CARNAE
Are you fucking insane?

Harvester continues slowly approaching. There is nowhere left to run for Alex and Amy.

AMY FISHER
Do you have a better idea?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah!

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
It involves not dying!

Alex backs off, he reloads, cocks and shoots again. The bullet hits the Harvester, it`s only pissing it off. It growls as it closes in on Alex.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Fucking die!

It growls and lunges at Alex, who manages to get out of the way in time. Alex and Amy run to the other side of the roof, the Harvester turns and snaps its gaze on them.

AMY FISHER
We`re gonna die, Alex.

ALEX CARNAE
Really? I couldn`t tell.

It approaches. Alex loads another round, and another and cocks the gun, he shoots and BLAM! The shell from the shotgun pierces the body of the Harvester, which cracks like ice and it lets out a loud moaning hiss.

Alex`s eyes widen, he smiles.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
(Shocked)
Holy shit.

Alex shoots it again, BLAM! Another shell straight in the front right leg, the leg breaks apart like ice. Alex shoots it again, in what appears to be the chest. Green goo spurts out. Amy starts shooting bullets into the Harvester from an automatic pistol.

The Harvester backs away, its legs scurrying, its pincers snapping and it crying in pain. Alex and Amy continue shooting, two legs break away. Alex loads another round, he shoots again, right in the pincer which breaks away.

Amy grabs a grenade, Alex looks at the grenade and takes it. The Harvester writhes in agony, legs missing, holes in it, its body breaking apart like ice.

Alex takes the pin out of the grenade and cooks it in his hand for a moment.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Welcome to earth.

Alex throws the grenade which reflects in the Harvester`s eyes and BOOM! The grenade explodes in mid air and destroys the Harvester, which explodes like ice and green goo splatters all over the rooftop.

Alex and Amy shield themselves, but none of the goo lands on them.

The two watch on, as the icy body falls to the rooftop in hundreds of tiny pieces. It`s dead, and it isn`t coming back.

Alex looks at Amy, they`re both completely shocked and stumped as to how they just did that.

AMY FISHER
So much for immortality.

ALEX CARNAE
Uh-huh.

Alex and Amy walk towards the fire escape, the door has been busted open.

END OF ACT 2

FADE TO:

ACT 3

INT. HOUSE LOUNGE -- NIGHT

Alex is checking out of the window, no one`s around. Amy is sitting on the couch under a single duvet.

He turns to her, sees she is cold.

ALEX CARNAE
You okay?

AMY FISHER
I`m cold.

Alex takes his duvet from the chair and hands it to her, he tucks her in. She smiles as he backs away, a moment shared between the two`s eyes.

Alex sits in the chair.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
So, what was that thing?

ALEX CARNAE
I don`t know. Whatever it was I`ve never seen anything like It.

AMY FISHER
Do you think there`s more?

ALEX CARNAE
Hope not.

Alex sits back, getting comfortable. Not able to shake the fact that he killed one of them.

AMY FISHER
How did we--

ALEX CARNAE
Don`t ask. We just got lucky.

AMY FISHER
But how? I mean, back in L.A. You destroyed one of their Cruisers and it walked away Without a scratch. Now all of a Sudden shotgun shells can hurt Them? Makes no sense.

ALEX CARNAE
Must`ve been the altitude.

AMY FISHER
What makes you say that?

ALEX CARNAE
It`s dead isn`t it?

AMY FISHER
But why would height harm it?

ALEX CARNAE
Winter`s here, the tops of
Scrapers get pretty windy. If I
Were to make a guess, I`d say the
Cold air was its enemy.

AMY FISHER
Their skin.

ALEX CARNAE
Exactly, it`s like rubber. What
Happens when rubber gets cold?

AMY FISHER
It can be broke.

ALEX CARNAE
Precisely. Which explains why
You never see them in the winter.
They must hibernate, come out
When spring hits, harvest during
The year until the end of autumn
And then sleep again. Only now we
Know why, and we know their weakness.

He smiles, taking out a picture of his daughter and wife. Looking at it.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
If only they were here to see
It.

AMY FISHER
(About Katie)
She`s beautiful.

ALEX CARNAE
(Smiles)
Yeah she is. She was my world.
And it ended the day she was
Taken from me.

AMY FISHER
What happened?

ALEX CARNAE
We were at a mall in New York
The day it started.

Amy sits up, she wants to hear this.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
I said the previous night I
Would buy her a great big pink
Elephant to keep her company at
Night. To keep her safe from the
Monsters outside her window. We
Went to the mall and I walked into
The store, then the sky fell --
(Remembers)
They dropped down, and ravaged the
City within seconds. No one saw it
Coming. I got the elephant, turned
Around and got knocked back by the
Blast. I was conscious just long
Enough to watch my daughter be --
Be engulfed by flames.

He sighs, a tear rolls from his eye.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
When I woke up she was gone,
They took my world and destroyed
It. It`s my fault she`s gone.

Amy gets up, she walks over and kneels down. Putting her hands on top of his. She looks into his eyes.

AMY FISHER
It`s not your fault, Alex.
She wouldn`t want you thinking
It was. It was them, they caused
This, they killed her. None of
This is your fault. Don`t blame
Yourself, there was nothing you
Could`ve done.

Alex looks at her, she looks at him.

ALEX CARNAE
If I hadn`t taken them to the
Mall they might still be alive.

AMY FISHER
Alex don`t kid yourself. You
Saw firsthand what they did to
Major cities, even indoors you
Wouldn`t have stood a chance.

He looks at her again.

ALEX CARNAE
You should get some sleep.

She turns away, she thought they had something there but clearly not. She gets onto the couch and puts the duvet over herself.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
We head out at sunrise.

Amy turns her head away from Alex, sighing and shaking her head slightly. She closes her eyes.

Alex sits there, looking at the picture of Katie and Maria, a picture that he just cannot let go.

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET -- DAY

A tumbleweed rolls across an abandoned street with little to no buildings in. A crossroads, Alex and Amy are walking. It`s raining, it`s cold.

Amy starts to cough. Alex looks at her, she tries to hide it.

ALEX CARNAE
Stop.

AMY FISHER
Something wrong?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah something`s wrong, you`ve
Got a cold coming on.

Alex takes a bottle of pills from his pocket, it`s cold medicine. He gives her a pill and hands her a bottle of water. She takes the pill and gulps it down along with the water.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Don`t hide it, Amy.

AMY FISHER
Hide what?

ALEX CARNAE
Anything, ever. You need to be
Clear, even if it`s just a cold.

AMY FISHER
Sorry.

ALEX CARNAE
Just tell me in the future.

AMY FISHER
Okay.

OFF SCREEN: Crinkling sound...

Alex can hear the faint sound of something crinkling. He puts his index finger in front of his mouth and listens. Amy listens too.

ALEX CARNAE
Can you hear that?

AMY FISHER
Yeah, what is it?

Alex listens, he can hear the faint sounds of talking, muffled but it can be heard. An emergency broadcast.

Alex and Amy follow the sound and come across an old military jeep. No front tyres, it`s diagonal. The sound is coming from inside.

BROADCAST (O.S.)
This is outpost 2311. Can
Anybody hear my voice?

Alex grabs the radio from inside the jeep, he presses the button but it doesn`t work.

ALEX CARNAE
Shit!

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
Can`t reply, button`s broke.

BROADCAST (O.S.)
If there is anyone out there
Know that you are not alone.
We cannot giveaway our position.
They are listening. This is
Outpost 2311 reporting on the
Emergency frequency.

ALEX CARNAE
Come on, say a date.

BROADCAST (O.S.)
If anyone is left, find us.
You are not alone.

ALEX CARNAE
Come on, I need a date.

AMY FISHER
Why is a date important?

ALEX CARNAE
So I know when the transmission
Was sent out.

BROADCAST (O.S.)
This is outpost 2311, we have
Food and shelter, we offer
Safety, find us and we will
Help you.
(Beat)
This is Doctor James Hannem,
Recording on August 8th 2023.

Broadcast ends. Alex smiles.

ALEX CARNAE
Just over a month ago.

Alex checks his watch. October 11th 2023, 7:43am.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
This is the best sign of life
I`ve seen or heard of in a
While.

AMY FISHER
How the fuck are we supposed
To find the guy who was
Talking when he didn`t even
Give us coordinates?

ALEX CARNAE
He said outpost 2311. The
Aliens don`t know the outpost
Numbers, but we do.

Alex places his backpack onto the hood of a car, he opens it up and pulls out a folded up piece of paper.

He opens it up. It`s a map. Every single outpost is marked.

AMY FISHER
Where did you get that?

ALEX CARNAE
Back in San Francisco. Outpost 2164.

Alex checks for the location, Amy points to it on the map. It`s not that far, it`s in Tyler, Texas.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
That`s a hundred miles away,
It may as well be on the
Fucking moon.

AMY FISHER
It`s a chance at least.

ALEX CARNAE
Amy, it`s 100 miles away.
We can`t walk that far.
(Beat)
We`ll be killed before we get
Within fifty miles of the place.

He takes a moment to think.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
We`ll need a car.

AMY FISHER
What about a bike?

Alex looks at her, she`s looking away, he turns to see what she`s looking at and spots a bike on the road. Alex grabs the map, and the two walk to the bike.

It`s in good condition, apart from the back tyre, it`s flat.

ALEX CARNAE
Good spot.

Alex picks the bike up, beneath is the skeleton of the rider, the helmet on his head. Amy gasps, Alex tries to take off the helmet, but takes the skull with it.

He holds the skull in his hand, she seems as if she`s just seen him punt a baby. More shocked than the OMG cat.

Alex gently places the skull with the helmet on back on the pavement and kicks the bike stand into place.

He checks the fuel, it`s full.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Alright, full tank of gas but
The tyre`s flat. We`ll need to
Pump it up before we ride.

AMY FISHER
There`s a gas station a quarter
Of a mile down the road.

ALEX CARNAE
Then let`s get going.

Alex pushes the bike. Amy carries the other backpacks that he can`t. The two walk down the street, bike in tow.

FADE TO:

EXT. GAS STATION -- DAY

The bike is parked with its stand supporting it. Alex is filling the tyre with air as Amy sits on a chair near the door.

ALEX CARNAE
Alright, that should do it.

Alex takes the pump away and-- BOOM! The tyre blows up and sizzles. He looks on as the bike cripples and falls. Leaving Amy with a smile and Alex with an expression of “what the hell?”

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Oh come on!

AMY FISHER
You were right.

ALEX CARNAE
About what?

AMY FISHER
About your luck.

ALEX CARNAE
Now is not the time, Amy. We
Needed the bike.

OFF SCREEN: Engine roaring, guns firing...

Alex and Amy hear it. They grab the backpacks and the gun bag and quickly duck into the store--

INT. GAS STATION STORE -- CONTINUOUS

Alex leaps over the counter, Amy does the same and the two huddle up together.

Alex takes out a pistol and holds it to the side of his head, Amy doesn`t know what he`s doing.

AMY FISHER
Alex?

ALEX CARNAE
Stay quiet.

OFF SCREEN: Screeching skid, door slamming...

The sounds of people laughing echo throughout the store. Door opens, bell chimes and in steps a man--

GANG LEADER (47, Caucasian) is a grubby, bearded man in full body armour with a machete by his left leg in a sheathe.

Some of them clearly punk rockers from the world before. All in their late 20`s, 30`s and early 40`s. All of them mad in the head, one with an eye patch, one with a limp and one wielding a double-barrel shotgun.

Alex and Amy stay quiet.

GANG LEADER (O.S.)
Spread out, search for supplies
And take everything you find
Back to the truck.
(Beat)
Dustin, grab the cash. Don,
With me.

Dustin, a grubby looking man with a sleeveless shirt on comes around and sees them sitting there. Alex points his gun at Dustin, who puts up his hands.

Alex and Amy stand. Dustin backs away, Gang Leader and Don appear again. Standing in the aisle down from where the action is.

ALEX CARNAE
Back the fuck off or Dustin
Gets a bullet in the head.

AMY FISHER
Alex, what`re you doing?

ALEX CARNAE
Improvising.

GANG LEADER
Now, now. I`m sure we can
Come to some sort of mutual
Agreement. There`s no need for
Violence.

ALEX CARNAE
Not buying it. I want the
Keys to the truck.

GANG LEADER
I can`t do that, son.

ALEX CARNAE
Keys or Dustin gets a hole in
His head.

The gang members (number in 9) laugh. Even Dustin cracks a smile.

GANG LEADER
You would really kill another
Human being?

The gang members close in on Alex and Amy. Alex notices something, a Christian symbol, a necklace around the Gang Leader`s neck and on that necklace is bones.

ALEX CARNAE
Oh, fuck.

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
They`re cannibals, same ones
From the freeway.

GANG LEADER
Was that your Mercedes we
Passed on the way here?

ALEX CARNAE
Back off.

Gang Leader holds up his hands and smiles.

GANG LEADER
That was a nice car, real nice. Dustin here spotted it on the Way, thought survivors might be In town.

ALEX CARNAE
Then you might have noticed A big fucking explosion at the Top of an office scraper.

DON
Yeah, so?

ALEX CARNAE
Might interest you assholes To know that I did that, and I Took one of them down at the Same time, so don`t fuck with the Only guy on earth that has killed One of them.

DUSTIN
Kill him.

Amy takes out a grenade, she holds it in her hand. Gang members step back.

AMY FISHER
Give us the fucking keys or I swear to god I`ll pull the Fucking pin.

Alex grins. Gang Leader reaches into his pocket and pulls out the key, he reaches to give it to them and then he merely smiles and puts it back in his pocket.

GANG LEADER
That sort of shit only works In the movies, girly.

ALEX CARNAE
She`s serious, man. I`d do as She says.

Gang Leader smirks and takes a seat on the counter.

GANG LEADER
I`ll give you two options, one,
You can run and we`ll chase you
Down and rip the flesh from your
Bones or two, stand there, get
Shot and end up a stew. Either
Way, I`m eating tonight.

ALEX CARNAE
I`m the one with the gun here,
You freak. Now hand over the
Damn keys.

There`s tension. The gang members look on, Amy and Alex stand next to one another, fearful and brave at the same time.

AMY FISHER
Catch.

Amy takes the pin out and throws the grenade at the Gang Leader who catches it and--

EXT. GAS STATION -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy dash out of the window as a HUGE EXPLOSION DESTROYS MOST OF THE GAS STATION STORE. Body parts fly out, blood splatters over the gravel, glass, wood, bricks and more appear on the ground as the SMOKE RISES.

Alex stands up and dusts himself off, Amy looks at him as she stands up.

ALEX CARNAE
What the fuck, Amy?

AMY FISHER
I improvised.

ALEX CARNAE
A little warning next time
Wouldn`t go amiss.

AMY FISHER
That`d spoil the surprise.

Alex sticks his finger in his left ear, it`s deaf at the moment, all he can hear is that nauseating beeping sound that just won`t stop.

Amy looks at the truck, it`s fine.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Let`s get to Tyler.

ALEX CARNAE
Might be a problem.

AMY FISHER
Why?

ALEX CARNAE
Because you blew up the keys.

Amy sighs, Alex shakes his head as the flames rise and the smoke billows.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK -- DAY

Alex is hotwiring the truck, but it`s not easy.

ALEX CARNAE
Smells like burnt shit in
Here.

Amy is sitting on the hood.

AMY FISHER
Do you think they cleaned out
Their food before they ate?

ALEX CARNAE
Don`t really want to think
About it to be honest. The
Whole cannibalism thing sickens
Me.

AMY FISHER
What, you never thought about
It?

ALEX CARNAE
Fuck no. I`m a vegetarian.

Amy smiles. Alex manages to make a spark which hits his finger and causes him to stand so quick he hits his head on the roof of the truck. Amy smiles, Alex cringes in pain.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
I really miss my car.

Alex tries again, he manages to get the engine running. The truck is drivable at last.

Alex gets in, Amy gets in. The bags are in the back of the truck, near a black crate neither of them wants to open.

Alex looks behind him, there`s a human ear stuck to the back window. He peels the ear off the window, it makes an awful sound which makes Amy cringe. Alex then throws the ear out of the window and puts his foot on the gas.

EXT. ROAD TO TYLER -- CONTINUOUS

Truck drives down the road as the sun begins to set ahead of them.

AMY FISHER (O.S.)
What do you think we`ll find
Once we get to Tyler?

ALEX CARNAE (O.S.)
Hopefully sane people.

FADE TO:

INT. TRUCK -- NIGHT

Alex is driving, drinking soda to keep himself awake. Amy is asleep.

Alex drops his head, he`s tired, he wakes back up and-- YOUNG GIRL IN THE ROAD! Alex swerves and skids onto the grass.

EXT. GRASS -- CONTINUOUS

Alex steps out, Amy isn`t awake. He looks around, the world around him begins to crumble into ash as a large wave of nuclear like energy comes towards him and--

INT. TRUCK -- REALITY

Alex is asleep, he jolts awake and scares Amy, who gasps and looks at him as he looks around frantically.

AMY FISHER
Are you okay?

ALEX CARNAE
What?

AMY FISHER
I said are you okay?

ALEX CARNAE
Yeah, fine. How are we doing
For time?

AMY FISHER
About 70 miles to go.

ALEX CARNAE
How long have I been out?

AMY FISHER
About four hours.

Alex sits up, yawns and looks out of the window. He checks his watch, it`s just after 2am.

ALEX CARNAE
You want me to drive for a
Bit?

AMY FISHER
No I`ve got it.

ALEX CARNAE
You sure?

AMY FISHER
Alex I know what I`m doing.
I`ve had practice.
(Beat)
I`m sure if I can outrun a
Cruiser I can drive on a straight
Freeway.

Alex smiles.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
So, what was she like?

ALEX CARNAE
Who?

AMY FISHER
Katie.

Alex wipes his forehead and looks at her.

He smiles.

ALEX CARNAE
She was great. Best thing that Ever happened to me. Why do You ask?

AMY FISHER
Just want to know.

ALEX CARNAE
Tell me something about you, Amy. How did you end up in Vegas?

AMY FISHER
Same reason we`re going to Tyler. My father heard a radio Transmission and followed it to Vegas.

ALEX CARNAE
What was it like there?

AMY FISHER
We had fresh water, electricity, Soft beds and warm sheets. Fresh Fruit and vegetables, it was like A paradise. Albeit in an underground Parking lot at a casino.

ALEX CARNAE
Sounds perfect.

AMY FISHER
It was.

ALEX CARNAE
What about your family? Any Brothers, sisters?

AMY FISHER
I had a brother, Max.

ALEX CARNAE
What was he like?

AMY FISHER
He was just 7 when this thing Started. Didn`t make it past The first winter.

She`s teary, remembering her brother is hard.

ALEX CARNAE
I`m sorry.

AMY FISHER
I remember the night he went,
He just fell asleep and never
Woke up. My parents were
Grateful, grateful that he didn`t
Have to endure the pain that
Others did.

ALEX CARNAE
Was it a cold? Flu? Pneumonia?

AMY FISHER
Cancer.

ALEX CARNAE
God, I can`t even --

AMY FISHER
We were going around the country
On a long-term holiday when the
First reports came in. Max wanted
To see the Grand Canyon, he wanted
To see the largest ball of twine.
He even wanted to go with me to
A concert.

ALEX CARNAE
Sounds like he was a great
Kid.

AMY FISHER
He was.

Amy continues driving, Alex knows how she feels, he`s lost someone too and the two share at least that in common.

FADE TO:

EXT. FREEWAY -- NIGHT

The sun is rising. The freeway is blocked up, the truck comes to a halt and the doors open.

Alex scratches his head, he`s been in a similar position before.

ALEX CARNAE
Let`s get this done.

Alex walks over to one of the burnt out cars. He opens the door, the rust causes the door to fall off to the ground. There`s a skeleton inside.

AMY FISHER
Alex, look.

Amy is pointing down to a small makeshift camp by the roadside. The fire is still smoking, burnt down to a cinder. They walk over.

Alex looks around, it seems as though there were two, judging by the footprints which lead off into the trees.

ALEX CARNAE
Someone`s alive out there.

AMY FISHER
Bandits?

ALEX CARNAE
Don`t think so.

Alex picks up what appears to be a bloody cloth, forceps and there`s blood all over a sheet, lots of blood.

AMY FISHER
What the hell?

ALEX CARNAE
Stay here, get in the truck
And lock the door. Don`t open
It until I get back.

AMY FISHER
What if it`s a trap?

ALEX CARNAE
If it was a trap they`d be
All around us right now. Just
Get in the truck and lock the
Door, alright?

AMY FISHER
Be careful.

Alex takes out his pistol, loads a new magazine into it. He takes off into the small woodland, Amy gets back into the truck and locks the door.

EXT. WOODLAND -- CONTINUOUS

Alex walks through the woodland, cautiously. Avoiding being seen, he steps carefully.

OFF SCREEN: Rustling...

Alex follows the sound. Cautious in his movements, his eyes scouring the area for signs of life. Careful does it.

ALEX CARNAE
Hello?
(Beat)
I`m here to help, just come
Out and we can get you to
Safety.

OFF SCREEN: Crying...

Alex can hear a baby cry. He follows the sound and WHOOSH! A branch swings out from behind a tree, Alex ducks and the branch snaps in two on a tree trunk.

Alex points his gun, a man, terrified and grubby looking, rather skinny with a terrified expression puts his hands up.

TERRIFIED MAN
Please, stay away from us.

ALEX CARNAE
It`s alright, I`m not gonna
Hurt you. Let`s just stay
Calm, and you tell me your
Name.

TERRIFIED MAN
(Introducing himself)
I`m Larry Davis.

ALEX CARNAE
Larry, I`m Alex. I`m lowering
My gun now, okay.

TERRIFIED MAN-LARRY DAVIS
Okay.

Alex lowers his gun.

ALEX CARNAE
Now, what`s going on?

Larry still has his hands up.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Larry, put your hands down.

Larry puts his hands down.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Now, what`s happened?

LARRY DAVIS
It`s my wife, she, she went
Into labour a few hours ago.

ALEX CARNAE
You`re serious? A kid?

LARRY DAVIS
We`ve been trying for years,
It had to happen when the world
Was over. We didn`t know what to
Do, we`ve been on the road for
Six years, we just --

ALEX CARNAE
Just take me to your baby.

LARRY DAVIS
You`re not going to harm her
Are you?

ALEX CARNAE
No. I`m going to help.

LARRY DAVIS
How can you help us?

ALEX CARNAE
We`re heading to Tyler, we
Heard a transmission from
August, best sign of life we`ve
Found.

LARRY DAVIS
How many of you are there?

ALEX CARNAE
Just me and Amy, I found her
A few weeks ago.

LARRY DAVIS
Where is she?

ALEX CARNAE
Back at the truck.

OFF SCREEN: Crying...

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Listen man, we need to get you
And your family out of here
Before that baby of yours
Alerts them. Take me to her.

Larry nods and takes Alex through the trees, they weave in and out and eventually make it to the scene.

EXT. WOODLAND CAMP -- CONTINUOUS

A small camp, with bags of food and such laid out. A woman, clutching her child with blood on her hands, a child wrapped in a small purple blanket.

LARRY DAVIS
Michelle, this is Alex, he`s
Going to take us somewhere
Safe.

MICHELLE DAVIS
Please, my baby, she`s --

Alex can`t believe his eyes. Innocent youth in a world with no innocence left. He kneels down, the baby looks up, tears in her eyes and her umbilical cord still attached.

Alex notices a pool of blood beneath Michelle, she`s bleeding out.

ALEX CARNAE
Larry.

Alex walks away, Larry follows him. The two stand by a tree, Michelle cradles her daughter.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
She`s lost way too much blood.
We need to get her to Tyler,
Fast.

LARRY DAVIS
It`s twenty-five miles away.

ALEX CARNAE
Grab your stuff, let`s go.

LARRY DAVIS
What about medical supplies?

ALEX CARNAE
There`s a doctor in Tyler, some Guy called James Hannem. Maybe He can help her.

LARRY DAVIS
Are you sure?

ALEX CARNAE
I`m pretty sure, I`ll take Your bags back to the truck, you Bring your daughter and wife. Hurry, alright, she doesn`t have Much time.

Alex grabs the bags, which have baby supplies, from food to nappy`s and sterilizers to bottles. Alex grabs the bags and quickly leaves the camp.

MICHELLE DAVIS
What`s going on, Larry?

LARRY DAVIS
We`re leaving, Michelle. Come On.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY -- DAY

Alex bangs on the window. Amy rolls it down.

AMY FISHER
Where did all that come from?

ALEX CARNAE
We`ve got a kid on the way.

AMY FISHER
What?

ALEX CARNAE
A kid, as in a baby.

Amy looks out of the window, she sees Larry and Michelle approaching with their child.

Amy shakes her head, she can`t believe this.

She gets out.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Amy, grab the duvet from
The backpack and lay it out
In the back. Larry, get your
Wife in the back. I`ll get us
To Tyler ASAP.

LARRY DAVIS
Okay.

Amy spreads a duvet out in the back. Larry helps his wife onto the back of the truck. The two sit in the back as Alex and Amy push the burnt out car out of the way.

It rolls down a hill, creating a path. Alex and Amy then climb into the truck.

INT. TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Alex turns the key, starts the engine.

AMY FISHER
Alex, this is so wrong.

ALEX CARNAE
What?

AMY FISHER
Bringing a kid up in this
World? It`s cruel.

ALEX CARNAE
I agree, but their best bet
Is to get to Tyler. I just hope
Lady Luck is on our side.

Alex puts the truck into gear and puts his foot on the gas.

EXT. FREEWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Alex drives straight, heading for Tyler, Texas. With three people, two of them strangers, and hope riding on everything.

FADE TO:

EXT. TYLER ENTRANCE -- DAY

The truck speeds past the entrance sign.

It continues down a narrow stretch of road. This town may be small, but there`s a scraper in the centre and other tall buildings around.

No signs of life though, or anything for that matter. The place is abandoned, no cars, no bodies, just newspapers and glass shattered on the sidewalks.

LARRY DAVIS
Just stay still, Michelle. We Are almost there.

ALEX CARNAE (O.S.)
How`s she doing back there?

LARRY DAVIS
She`s still losing blood and She`s started to fall asleep.

INT. TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Amy looks at Alex, she seems afraid.

ALEX CARNAE
Just keep her calm, man. We Are nearly at the outpost.

AMY FISHER
Alex, she`s not going to make It.

ALEX CARNAE
She`ll make it, no one else Is dying.

Alex puts his foot on the gas.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Truck is driving when--

OFF SCREEN: Boom...

An ACID BALL strikes the scraper. A CRUISER!

INT. TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Shit!

Amy climbs through the back window.

EXT. BACK OF TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

LARRY DAVIS
Do something!

AMY FISHER
I am!

BOOM. It shoots again, this time the ACID BALL strikes the back tyre of the truck and causes it to skid. Amy holds on, the baby cries, the father and mother hold onto one another with the baby between them.

Amy digs through the gun bag. She pulls out a grenade and takes the pin, she throws the grenade, it hits the cruiser but does no damage.

RAIN starts to fall, cold rain, like hailstones.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Alex! We`re out of grenades!

ALEX CARNAE (O.S.)
Just hold on!

Everyone braces, Alex sharply turns left and the cruiser flies past. Alex pulls into an alleyway and turns off the engine.

EXT. ALLEYWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Alex gets out, he unlatches the back and Amy hands him the gun bag. He takes out a shotgun, and a box of shells, loads the shotgun and then cocks it.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
You two stay put, we`ll find
Something with wheels.

LARRY DAVIS
But the truck.

ALEX CARNAE
It`s too loud, we need something
Quiet. Like a cart or something.
I noticed a warehouse down the
Block, we`ll go there, grab the
Cart and come back. You two stay
Quiet, there might be more.
(Beat)
On second thought.

Alex looks around, there`s a shop across the street.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Amy, you stay with them in the Shop across the street. Try and Keep the baby quiet, these things Can sense noise so stay quiet.

Amy nods. She grabs his arm as he tries to leave.

AMY FISHER
Watch yourself.

ALEX CARNAE
(Smiles)
You know me.

He takes off. Amy and Larry help Michelle down, she will not relinquish her child for anything. They walk across the street, Amy opens the door and they walk inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARKING LOT -- DAY

Alex crosses the parking lot. As he does he hears SCURRYING. He ducks behind a car and peeks, he spots Hatchlings roaming around freely. A ship zooms overhead, he watches on as the Hatchlings VANISH FROM SIGHT in the blink of an eye.

The ship flies off, leaving nothing in the parking lot.

Alex walks out from behind the car and runs towards the warehouse, it`s a cash-and-carry, built in 2013 just before the attack.

There`s flyers all around, and GRAND OPENING on a white cloth stretched across the doorway.

Alex grabs an orange HEAVY DUTY shopping trolley used for carrying large amounts of goods and he starts wheeling it.

OFF SCREEN: Crackling screech...

Alex stops in his tracks and gulps, he turns to see-- DRONE, an average sized (7 foot tall) beast of an Alien looking directly at him.

He doesn`t move, thinking it can`t sense him. It makes four clicking noises, as if it`s speaking.

Alex notices its body, all smeared over by light frost. Alex slowly reaches for his shotgun, but the alien lashes forward. Alex jumps out of the way and it flings the shopping cart across the parking lot into a car.

It turns, opening its mouth, saliva dripping from its sharp pointed teeth and it hisses. Alex`s shotgun is right in front of the Drone.

Alex reaches for it, Drone steps forward, Alex steps back. He reaches again, jumps and grabs the shotgun but the Drone lifts him up in the air.

Alex still has the gun. The Drone turns Alex`s head from side to side with its large slimy claw clasped around Alex`s throat.

It hisses. And then--

BLAM! Alex shoots it in the side with the shotgun, it drops him. Alex gets up, shoots it in the head with the shotgun revealing a silvery skeleton.

Alex shoots again, and again, and again and finally manages to kill it. It drops to the ground, writhing in pain with green goo spurting out of it, like acid.

Alex watches as the Drone sizzles into a thick paste of green goo on the ground, leaving nothing behind.

ALEX CARNAE
Son of a bitch.

OFF SCREEN: Crackling screeches...

Alex turns around and looks up, on the roof of the warehouse is two dozen Drones just standing there.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Oh fuck.

Alex takes off running. The Drones drop down from the roof, giving chase to Alex who makes it out of the parking lot.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Alex is running like there is no tomorrow. He leaps over the hood of a car, running for his life. Eight Drones close in on him, the other four on the rooftops running above.

Alex notices them, one leaps, Alex moves and it shatters.

The body breaks apart as it crashes into the ground. Alex smiles, then ducks as one swipes at him.

Alex turns into an alleyway and crashes through a backdoor, entering a store--

INT. STORE ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

He barricades the door, and watches on as the Drones speed past. They`re not very clever at all.

Alex sighs, takes a few breaths and then turns to see a man DANGLING FROM A ROPE ON A DOOR. He`s hung himself.

Alex holds his hand over his mouth and opens the door into the main store.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOP -- DAY

Amy and Larry watch over Michelle, who is weak and barely conscious. The baby is asleep, eyes closed. Larry and Amy are by the window, waiting for Alex to return when--

OFF SCREEN: Rumble...

A Drone rushes past the window, Amy and Larry get back. The Drone doesn`t see them.

Amy notices 11 Drones run by.

AMY FISHER
Come on Alex.

LARRY DAVIS
Have you known him long?

AMY FISHER
A couple weeks.

LARRY DAVIS
And he treats you well?

AMY FISHER
I`m all he`s got, he`s all
I`ve got. We rely on each
Other to stay alive.

LARRY DAVIS
He`s a good man.

Amy smiles, she looks over at the baby and Michelle. Her eyes seem to know something. She walks over.

AMY FISHER
Michelle?

Amy nudges her, she falls, she`s dead. Amy gasps, Larry runs over and drops to his knees, he starts to cry painfully.

LARRY FISHER
Michelle, wake up, baby. Please,
Please, wake up.

Michelle isn`t moving. Larry looks at her, he places his hand on the side of her head and his forehead against hers, he cries and then--

SPLAT! A small claw pushes through Larry`s spine through his chest and into view comes a larger Hatchling.

Amy screams, Larry looks down as the claw yanks out through Larry`s back. Larry falls down as blood gushes from his wounds. Amy steps back, the Hatchling lunges at her and she grabs her pistol but before she can fire it has her pinned.

Hatchling hisses manically, tearing at Amy`s flesh. Ripping flesh from her arms, scratching her down the face. Blood starts to gush from Amy`s wounds, it tries to bite her but she flings it away.

It gets back up, lunges through the air and Amy grabs a shovel from the shelf and WHACKS THE HATCHLING so hard that it shatters like glass, goo splatters all over the floor as Amy looks down at the two dead people she was supposed to guard.

Larry coughs blood. She runs over, looking at him, his wounds are too severe and he knows it.

AMY FISHER
Larry, Larry stay awake.

Baby cries. Larry looks at his daughter, then back at Amy.

LARRY DAVIS
(Gasping)
Take her.

AMY FISHER
I can`t.

LARRY DAVIS
(Inhale)
Please.

AMY FISHER
I --

OFF SCREEN: Door opens, closes...

Alex walks in. He drops his shotgun to the ground and looks on in horror as Amy holds the bloodied hand of Larry who is gasping for every breath.

LARRY DAVIS
Amy -- save her.

Amy is crying, Larry`s eyes roll back in his head and he dies in her arms. Amy grows tearful. Alex looks on, shocked at what he is seeing.

ALEX CARNAE
What the fuck happened?

AMY FISHER
She died -- then a Hatchling
Attacked him, and me.

Alex walks over. The baby is motionless, but breathing. He touches Amy on the shoulder, she turns rapidly and hugs him.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
I`m so sorry. I couldn`t
Do anything.

ALEX CARNAE
Hey come on.

AMY FISHER
They`re dead because of me.

Alex looks down at the baby, and the parents it will never know. He sighs and--

FADE TO:

EXT. MILITARY OUTPOST 2311 -- DAY

The sun is setting. Alex is carrying the bags, Amy is carrying the baby. They`re approaching the large area of outpost 2311, surrounded by a huge chain-link fence.

Alex opens the gate, allowing Amy to pass through. The two walk in, it`s huge.

Military helicopters that have crashed, now burnt out shells on the grass. A huge structure, a building that looks like a large aircraft hangar.

No bodies. Just destroyed vehicles and litter all over the place.

AMY FISHER
Where is everyone?

ALEX CARNAE
Maybe in the hangar.

Alex and Amy walk forward. A small red blinking light is atop of the fence, Alex and Amy must`ve tripped the alarm when they entered.

INT. HANGAR -- CONTINUOUS

Alex and Amy enter. But the hangar is empty, it`s just a junkyard of metal and destroyed car parts.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
What the hell?

AMY FISHER
Are you sure we have the
Right place?

ALEX CARNAE
I`m sure.

Alex walks out of the hangar, Amy follows.

EXT. MILITARY OUTPOST 2311 -- CONTINUOUS

Alex looks around, this is the outpost, there`s a sign that says it by the gate. But it`s barren, void of life.

AMY FISHER
Maybe they left?

ALEX CARNAE
No. We`re missing something.

AMY FISHER
There`s nothing here, Alex. It
Is empty, they`re gone.

ALEX CARNAE
They have to be here.

Baby starts crying. Amy sighs and checks on the kid, but something else hears the crying too.

OFF SCREEN: Loud screaming roar...

Alex holds his ears, the noise is deafening, like the scream of a banshee.

Noise stops, Alex takes his hand away from his ears.

AMY FISHER
What the hell was that?

Baby continues crying.

ALEX CARNAE
Damn it. She`s going to attract
Them.

AMY FISHER
Well what do I do?

ALEX CARNAE
Just, rock her side to side.
It`ll calm her down.

Amy starts rocking the baby, but the baby keeps crying.

OFF SCREEN: Flapping sound, screaming roar...

Alex covers his ears again, Amy cringes, holding the baby. Baby screams, crying louder and louder.

Flapping gets closer and closer, and Alex sees a GIGANTIC SHADOW move along the snowy clouds above. Out of the clouds comes- COLOSSUS!

A huge winged beast, standing at least 20 feet tall with a wingspan of 60 feet and snapping pincers, with scorpion like claws and a gigantic stinger. A scorpion/spider/hornet looking thing.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
GO!

The Colossus snaps its gaze on Alex, Amy starts running. Alex drops the bags, takes out the shotgun and starts shooting the Colossus, but it does no damage.

It snaps a large claw at Alex, who ducks beneath it only to be HIT IN THE SIDE AND KNOCKED ACROSS THE OUTPOST into a large industrial sized waste bin.

He picks himself up, wounded but capable of moving. He looks over at the Colossus, who is closing in on Amy.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Amy!

Amy ducks and dips to avoid the snapping claws. The Colossus lashes its stinger, Amy barely dodges and she runs into the hangar.

Alex grabs a flashbang from the gun bag and tosses it towards the Colossus. It goes off, a BLINDING WHITE FLASH OF LIGHT emerges and Alex shields his eyes but the sound rings in his ears.

Colossus is writhing, the noise and light hurt its ears and eyes. It can`t see anything.

Alex grabs a shotgun and shoots 6 rounds into the Colossi`s side. But the shells are just bouncing off. Alex looks up, the rain continues to fall, hailstones bouncing off the ground.

It lashes its stinger at Alex, who barely dodges in time. He rolls out of the way and it runs towards him, Alex shoots twice, right in the eye! The Colossus lets out a banshee like scream again as it shakes its head.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Come on you ugly --

Alex ducks under its tail.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Motherfucker!

Colossus HISSES and snaps its claws wildly. Alex ducks, dips and dives out of the way of the snapping claws.

Amy comes out of the hangar, the baby is nowhere. She sees Alex battling the Colossus by ducking and dipping so she runs towards the gun bag.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Oh shit!

Colossus spits an acid ball, Alex leaps out of the way.

Ball hits the ground, causing the gravel to melt away like tarmac under the burning sun.

AMY FISHER
Hey!

Colossus snaps its gaze on her. She`s holding a grenade. It hisses, she throws the grenade and the Colossus tries to eat her only for the grenade to go down its throat.

Amy leaps out of the way, into the industrial sized waste bin as BOOM! The grenade explodes, taking half of the Colossi`s throat with it.

Green goo, or blood as it is, spurts out and flows like a river from the giant hole in its neck. But the Colossus merely grows the skin back, healing itself.

It approaches the bin, Amy pokes her head out and it snaps its jaw down on the bin, knocking it over. Amy spills out onto the ground, she starts running, ducking beneath the swiping snapping claws of the Colossus.

Alex grabs an automatic from the gun bag and starts firing, the bullets bounce off the rubber-like skin of the Colossus which continues chasing Amy.

Alex continues shooting as Amy is knocked through the air into the hangar wall, she falls unconscious to the ground.

ALEX CARNAE
Amy no!

Alex walks over, yelling loudly as he shoots round after round into the Colossus and as he gets close-- SLASH! The Colossi`s stinger WHACKS him in the chest and forces him through the air to a HARD CRASH into the ground.

Alex grunts in agony, the pain coursing through his ribs, broken. He tries for the gun but the Colossi`s huge claws pin him to the ground. Alex is helpless and staring up at the face of death.

Alex notices the slimy skin hardening, the frost covering it slowly. It`s beginning to get cold, which means it can be killed. But Alex is trapped.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
You are one ugly motherfucker.

It hiss growls, clearly offended.

It opens its mouth, revealing the large spiked tongue. The tongue parts, like a corpse plant, revealing a spiked slimy barbed like stinger. It reaches down towards Alex`s head.

OFF SCREEN: Baby cries...

The Colossus turns its head, towards the sound of the crying. It then turns back to Alex, who now has the pistol in his hand.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Eat this!

Alex shoots it ten times in the face, once through the eyeball and the other 9 times through the forehead. It hisses, Alex is freed and he runs for the shotgun. It lashes its tail, Alex ducks, grabs the shotgun and BLAM!

Alex blows a hole clean through the spiked tongue, causing the Colossus to writhe in immense agony.

Alex shoots, and shoots, and shoots again and again without mercy. He shoots the legs off, then one of the wings and then blasts the Colossus once more straight through the head and it falls to the ground.

Green goo oozes out of the hole in its head, Alex drops the shotgun and takes a breath, the wing flaps, like a twitch in the leg of a dead man before coming to a halt.

Alex runs over to Amy, who is unconscious. He shakes her, she wakes up, dazed and concussed. The wounds she got from the Hatchling have been opened up again.

AMY FISHER
Alex?

ALEX CARNAE
You took a hell of a knock.
You alright?

AMY FISHER
I feel like shit.

ALEX CARNAE
You look like it too.

Alex helps her up, she sees the Colossus, dead.

AMY FISHER
Did you?

ALEX CARNAE
Barely.

AMY FISHER
Is it dead?

ALEX CARNAE
Hopefully. I`m not doing that Again. Once is more than enough.

Alex feels his ribs.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
I think I broke a rib.
(Beat, agony)
Or all of them.

OFF SCREEN: Baby crying...

INT. HANGAR -- CONTINUOUS

Amy hears it and the two walk over. Amy takes the baby out of a small basket that she hid behind a car door. She holds the baby, Alex looks at the child. Amy starts rocking her.

ALEX CARNAE (cont`d)
Never did get her name.

AMY FISHER
They never said.

Alex looks at the girl--

FLASHBACK:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -- PAST

Katie, as a baby, laying in a cot as Alex and Maria look on. Alex, an 18 year old, Maria a 17 year old.

Alex takes Katie from the cot and holds her in his arms, Maria smiles, exhausted. Katie touches Alex`s finger, wrapping her tiny hand around it. Alex smiles.

FLASH ENDS.

INT. HANGAR -- PRESENT

Alex watches as the baby wraps her hand around Amy`s index finger and he smiles.

AMY FISHER (cont`d)
Max.

Alex looks at Amy, who sheds a tear thinking about her brother.

ALEX CARNAE
Max, as in --

AMY FISHER
Maxine.

ALEX CARNAE
That`s a good name.

AMY FISHER
Yeah, it is.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTPOST 2311 -- CONTINUOUS

Alex grabs the bags, Amy cradles Maxine in her arms. The two walk away from the hangar, Alex picks up the gun bag, and the two approach the gate, they`re halfway there when--

COLOSSUS STANDS! Alex sees the shadow grow over him and the Colossus roars before--

BOOM! A rocket hits the Colossus, Alex and Amy barely escape the blast zone in time. Colossus writhes in pain, roaring and hissing, spilling its fluids all over the place.

Alex looks, TRUCKS, JEEPS, THE MILITARY! They come in waves, shooting, throwing grenades. Alex and Amy take cover behind a wall to avoid the fire.

Military, even non-military are shooting at the Colossus, normal civilians of the world before. Thirty, forty of them shooting as if they`ve nothing to lose.

Colossus scurries back, but the firepower is too much for it to handle. A guy is wielding a grenade launcher, he shoots grenade after grenade at the Colossus, blowing holes in it.

Pincers fly, legs snap off, wings break away and the body turns into a pile of mangled slop on the ground. The firing stops, the military and civilians look on.

A man-- CAPTAIN MICAH WILSON (44, African-American) steps down from a jeep, a rough-and-tough military officer.

He walks towards the Colossus, takes out his sidearm.

Colossus hisses, near death, a weak hiss. Micah aims the sidearm, and fires a bullet clean through the Colossi`s head rendering it dead.

Micah holsters his sidearm. And looks over to the wall where Alex and Amy are hiding.

Alex and Amy hear no more gunfire. They walk out from behind cover and Micah looks on.

MICAH WILSON
What`s your name, son?

ALEX CARNAE
Alex, this is Amy.

MICAH WILSON
I am Captain Micah Wilson of
The United States army.

Alex and Amy approach, cautiously.

ALEX CARNAE
Can you help us?

MICAH WILSON
Yeah, we can.

Alex looks at Amy. She nods, approving.

MICAH WILSON (cont`d)
Welcome to Outpost 2311.
(Beat)
Is there anyone else?

Alex looks at Amy, then back at Micah.

ALEX CARNAE
No.

Micah nods, understanding. Alex puts his arm over Amy`s shoulder as the two approach the jeep. The Colossus is down, dead and not coming back. The first battle has been won.

The army men look at the Colossus AS WE PULL UP--

Through the clouds and out of the atmosphere of earth--

EXT. EARTH VIEW -- CONTINUOUS

The darkened earth below, the clouds of white, the lands of grey and the oceans of light blue are in view.

PULLING FURTHER BACK 2, then 10, then 100 ALIEN CRAFTS APPEAR. All around the solar system. A MOTHERSHIP IN THE CENTRE with the appearance of a lobster with its claws outstretched is the centrepiece.

Long ships, probably housing 20,000 of the aliens. All different shapes and sized the ships are. All metal, with flowing blue veins coursing around them.

The ships are heading for earth. Blocking out the sun like an eclipse that never ends.

SHOCK CUT TO BLACK:

SUPER: HOSTILE: APOCALYPSE

RUN CREDITS